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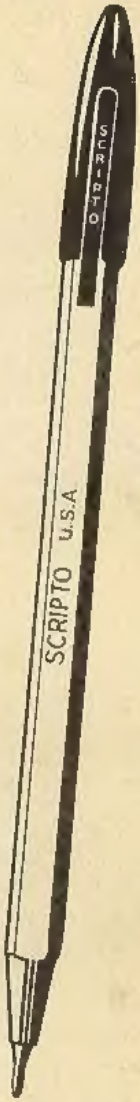

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WARNER BROS. Bugs Bunny

JUNGLE JUMPERS

CLANK! RATTLE! BONK!

H. HUPPY INVENTING DONE

SUFFERING SARDINE CANS! WHAT'S HEDGEROW HUPPY INVENTED THIS TIME? A PORTABLE BOILER FACTORY?

CLANK!

YEOW! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING, HEDGY!

JUMPING JELLY BEANS! A HOPPING HOTROD!

CLANK!

CLANK!

HEDGEROW! I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU!

I JUST *INVENTED* THAT CRAZY THING! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME *RIDING* IN IT!

BUT THEN WHAT? WHO?

IN SUCH A THING...WHO ELSE WOULD IT BE BUT PROFESSOR HINSPOG?

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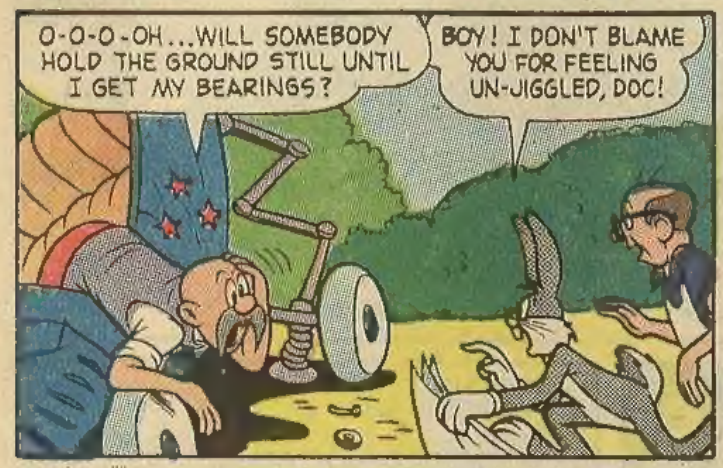
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

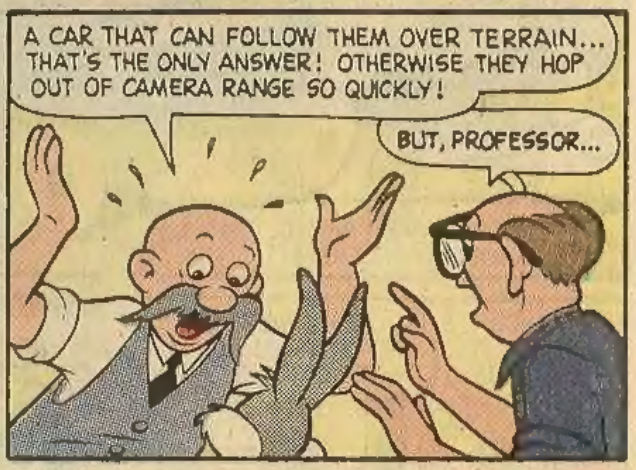
DAILY DOZINGS
HINSPOG'S PHENOMENAL FROG REPORT REJECTED!
"LEAPING ABILITIES SURPASS THOSE OF ANY KNOWN CREATURE!" SAYS PROFESSOR!
BUT IS UNABLE TO SUPPLY PROOF! DIFFICULTIES BESET HIS AFRICAN EXPEDITION!
A FROG EXPERT!?

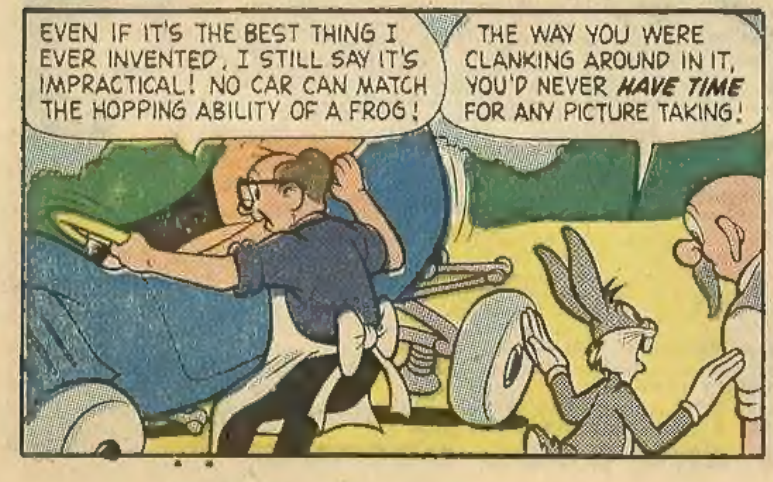
KERONK!
OH, DEAR! I WARNED HIM HE COULDN'T DRIVE IN THAT HOPPO-GEAR FOR LONG!


O-O-O-OH...WILL SOMEBODY HOLD THE GROUND STILL UNTIL I GET MY BEARINGS?
BOY! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR FEELING UN-JIGGLED, DOC!

BUT I DON'T GET IT! HEDGEROW, WHAT'S THIS HOPPOMOBILE GOT TO DO WITH HIS FROGGY DISCOVERY?

IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET PROOF SO THEY WILL BELIEVE ME! MY WHOLE REPUTATION IS AT STAKE! BUT WHEN I BRING BACK ACTUAL MOVIES OF THOSE AFRICAN HOPPERS, THEN THEY WON'T LAUGH!
YOU MEAN...?

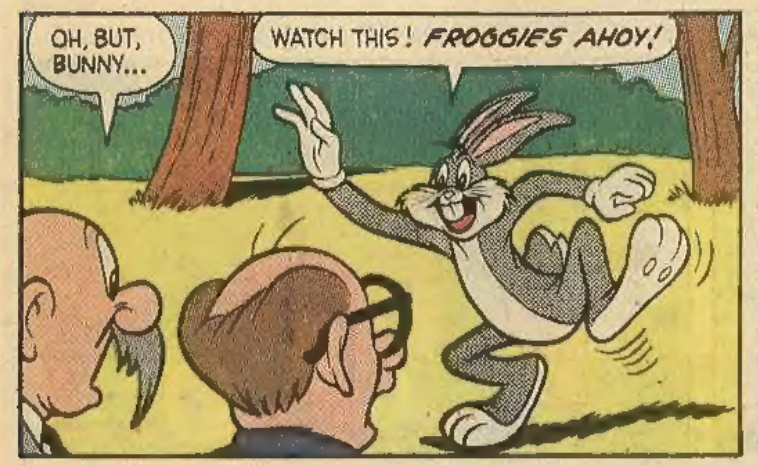

A CAR THAT CAN FOLLOW THEM OVER TERRAIN... THAT'S THE ONLY ANSWER! OTHERWISE THEY HOP OUT OF CAMERA RANGE SO QUICKLY!
BUT, PROFESSOR...

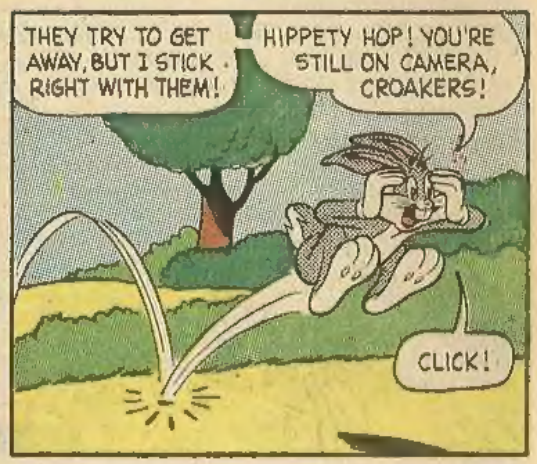

EVEN IF IT'S THE BEST THING I EVER INVENTED, I STILL SAY IT'S IMPRACTICAL! NO CAR CAN MATCH THE HOPPING ABILITY OF A FROG!
THE WAY YOU WERE CLANKING AROUND IN IT, YOU'D NEVER HAVE TIME FOR ANY PICTURE TAKING!

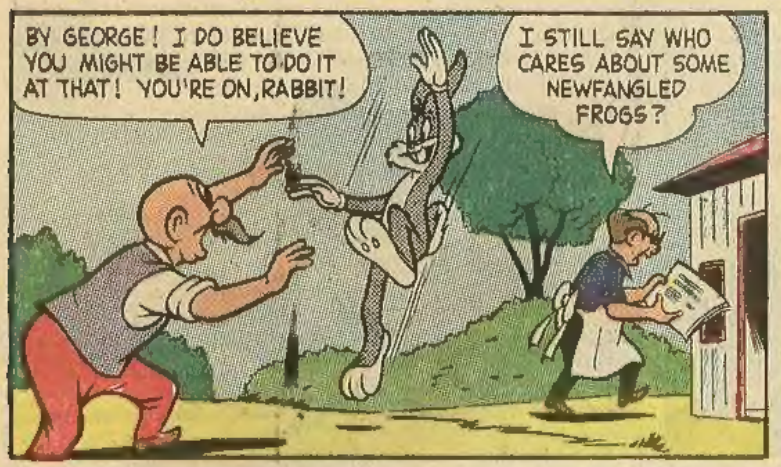
(SIGH!) YOU'RE RIGHT! I GUESS I HAVE JUST BEEN TRYING TO FOOL MYSELF INTO BELIEVING I COULD DO IT THIS WAY!

BUT I'VE GOT TO PROVE THEY DO EXIST, HEDGEROW! THINK OF IT! A WHOLE NEW SPECIES AND NOBODY WILL BELIEVE ME UNLESS...
DOC! I'M GETTING ONE OF MY INSPIRING INSPIRATIONS!

IF YOU'RE GOING BACK TO AFRICA, TAKE ME ALONG TO DO YOUR HOPPING FOR YOU! THERE ISN'T ANYTHING LIVING THAT CAN OUT-HOP ME...AND I CAN AIM A CAMERA WHILE I'M DOING IT!

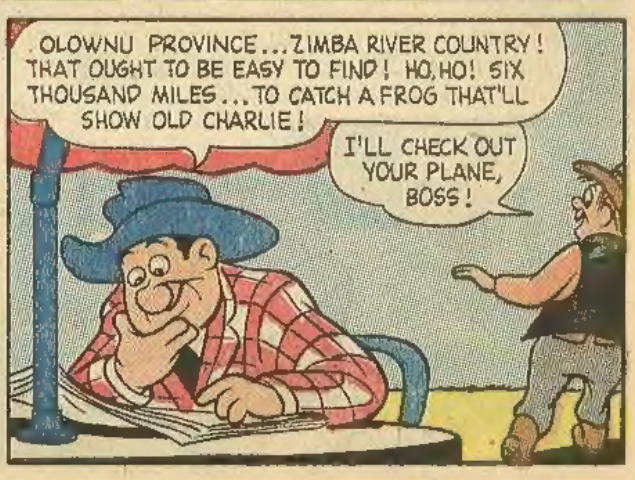

OH, BUT, BUNNY...
WATCH THIS! FROGGIES AHOY!

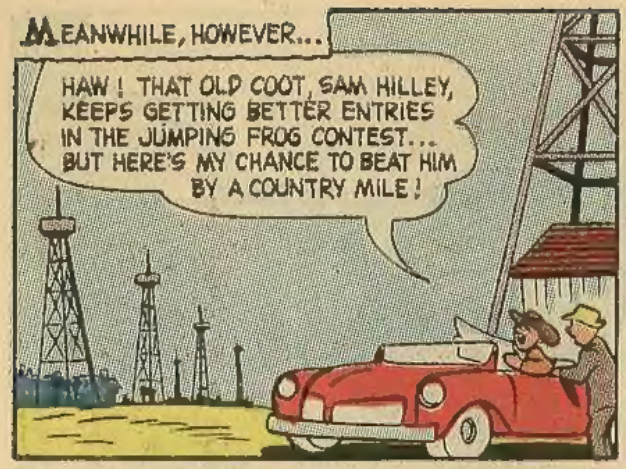

THEY TRY TO GET AWAY, BUT I STICK RIGHT WITH THEM!
HIPPETY HOP! YOU'RE STILL ON CAMERA, CROAKERS!
CLICK!


BY GEORGE! I DO BELIEVE YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO IT AT THAT! YOU'RE ON, RABBIT!
I STILL SAY WHO CARES ABOUT SOME NEWFANGLED FROGS?

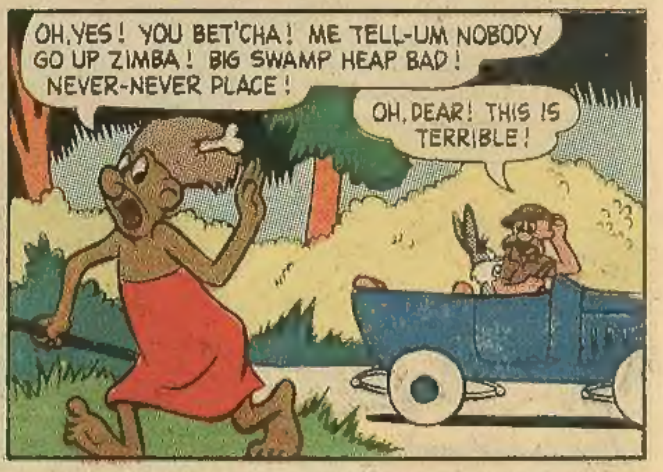
SOMEONE ELSE DOES...APPARENTLY!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING TO IT! THIS OLD HINSPOG WOULDN'T MAKE UP A WHINGDINGER LIKE THIS! FROGS THAT CAN JUMP A HUNDRED FEET!

DON'T YOU SEE, SHORTY? IT COULD BE MY CHANCE TO BEAT OLD CHARLIE KLUGG IN THE JUMPING FROG CONTEST! HIS ENTRY'S WHUPPED MINE FIVE YEARS STRAIGHT!
OH! OH, SURE!


OLOWNU PROVINCE...ZIMBA RIVER COUNTRY! THAT OUGHT TO BE EASY TO FIND! HO, HO! SIX THOUSAND MILES...TO CATCH A FROG THAT'LL SHOW OLD CHARLIE!
I'LL CHECK OUT YOUR PLANE, BOSS!

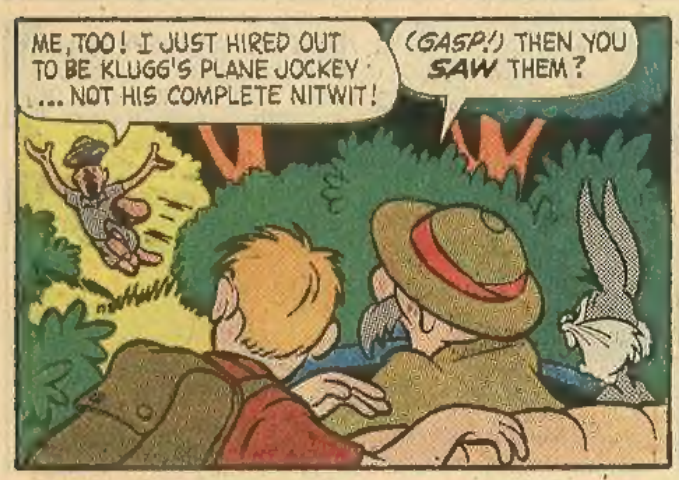


SO BY THE TIME BUGS AND THE PROFESSOR GET THERE...



WARN THEM? ARE THERE HOSTILE NATIVES OR SOMETHING?
NO! NO! BUT YOU SEE...WITHOUT PICTURES TO PROVE MY STORY, I DID NOT EVEN DARE MENTION...

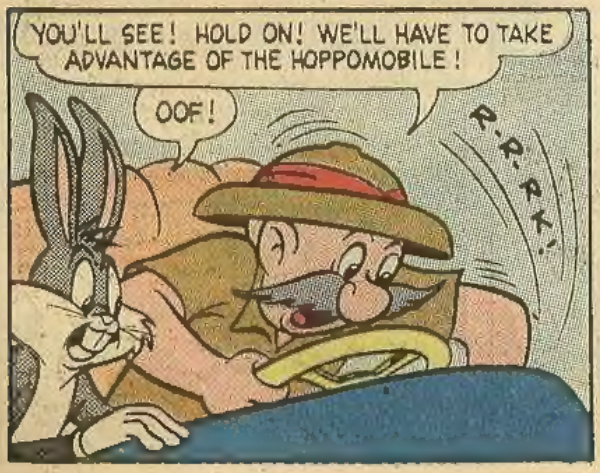
LOOK OUT! GANGWAY! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

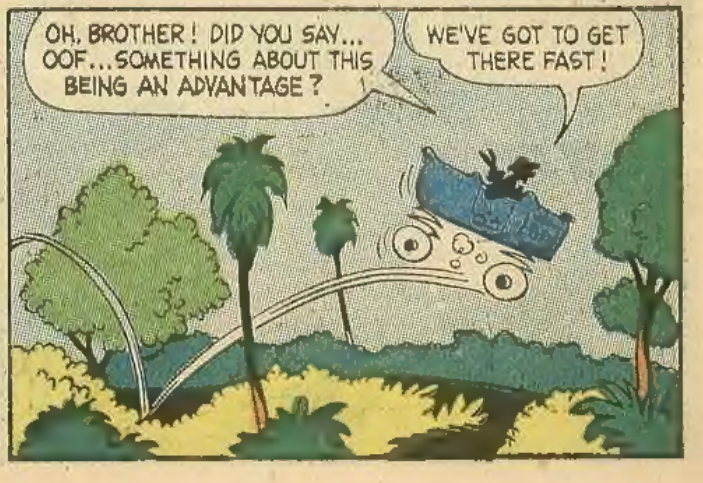

ME, TOO! I JUST HIRED OUT TO BE KLUGG'S PLANE JOCKEY ... NOT HIS COMPLETE NITWIT!
(GASP!) THEN YOU SAW THEM?

WE DIDN'T JUST DREAM THEM, GRANDPA!
OUR BOSSES ARE STILL BACK IN THE SWAMP, AND...SAY, YOU'RE THAT PROFESSOR!

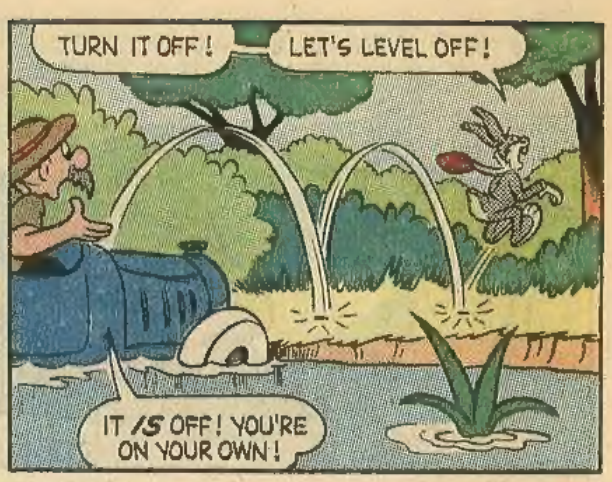
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT THOSE FROGS? NOBODY CAN CATCH THEM!
BUT NOW THAT THEY'RE BOTH HERE, THOSE STUBBORN OLD COOTS WILL NEVER GIVE UP!

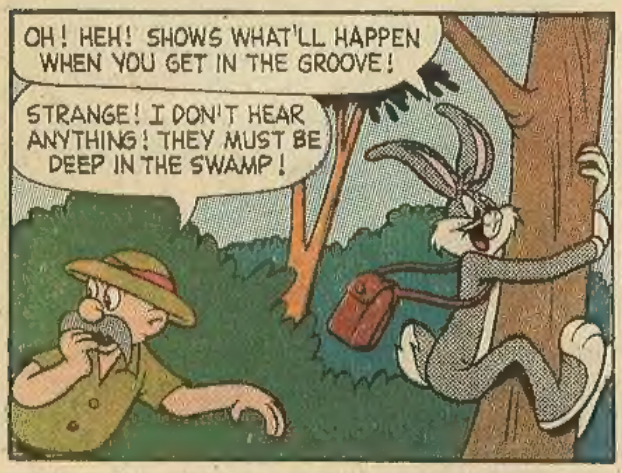
I NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS! COME ON, BUGS! WE MUST STOP THEM BEFORE THEY DO ANYTHING RASH!
BUT...HOW CAN SILLY FROGS BE DANGEROUS?

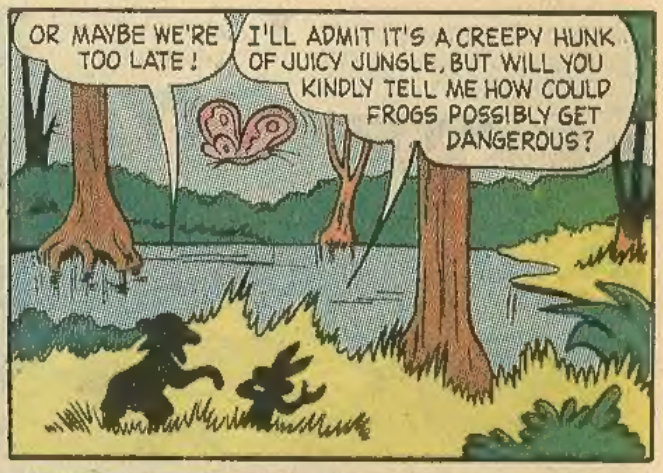

YOU'LL SEE! HOLD ON! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE HOPPOMOBILE!
OOF!
R-R-R-R-T!

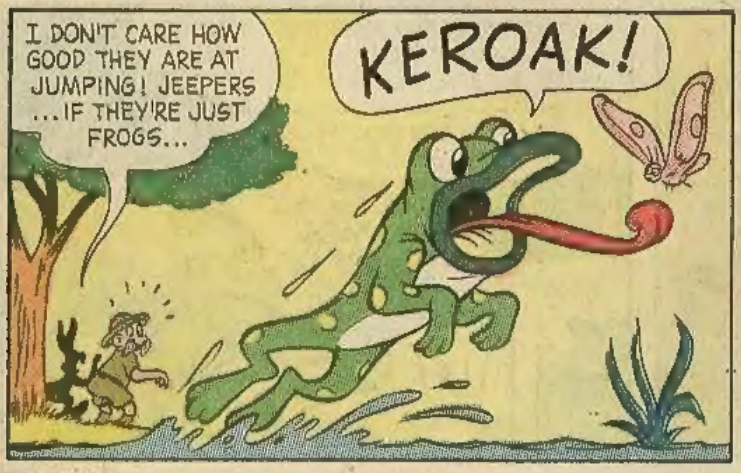

OH, BROTHER! DID YOU SAY... OOF...SOMETHING ABOUT THIS BEING AN ADVANTAGE?
WE'VE GOT TO GET THERE FAST!

AGH! THIS IS AS FAR AS WE CAN GO BY CAR, I'M AFRAID!
WELL, STOP THE HOPPER THEN!

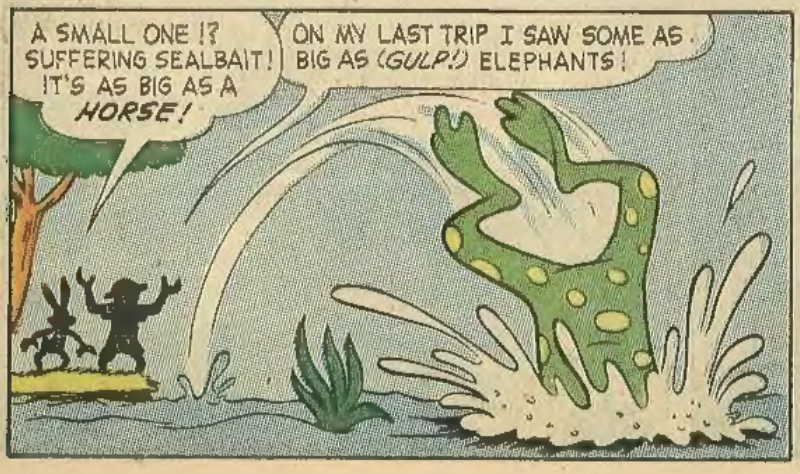

TURN IT OFF!
LET'S LEVEL OFF!
IT *IS* OFF! YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

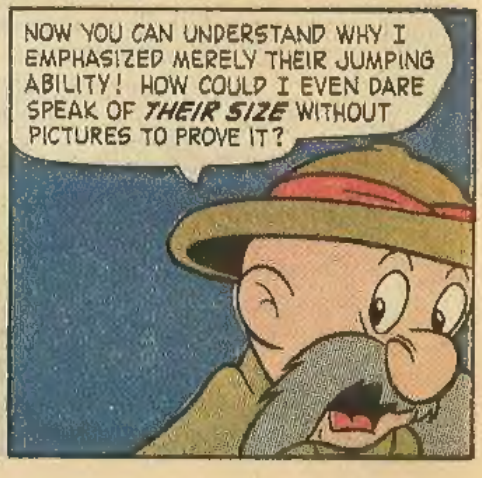

OH! HEH! SHOWS WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN YOU GET IN THE GROOVE!
STRANGE! I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING! THEY MUST BE DEEP IN THE SWAMP!


OR MAYBE WE'RE TOO LATE!
I'LL ADMIT IT'S A CREEPY HUNK OF JUICY JUNGLE, BUT WILL YOU KINDLY TELL ME HOW COULD FROGS POSSIBLY GET DANGEROUS?


I DON'T CARE HOW GOOD THEY ARE AT JUMPING! JEEPERS ...IF THEY'RE JUST FROGS...
KEROAK!

EH? WHO?
TH-THAT WAS JUST A RATHER SMALL ONE!


A SMALL ONE!? SUFFERING SEALBAIT! IT'S AS BIG AS A *HORSE!*
ON MY LAST TRIP I SAW SOME AS BIG AS *(GULP!)* ELEPHANTS!


NOW YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHY I EMPHASIZED MERELY THEIR JUMPING ABILITY! HOW COULD I EVEN DARE SPEAK OF *THEIR SIZE* WITHOUT PICTURES TO PROVE IT?

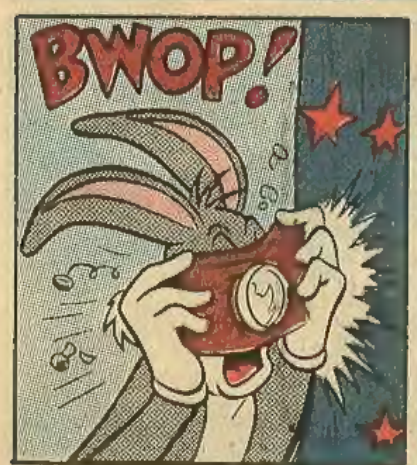
SUCH MONSTERS! I DON'T GET IT!
PERHAPS A HOLDOVER FROM PREHISTORIC AGES! SURVIVING IN THESE TREACHEROUS SWAMP-LANDS BECAUSE CARNIVOROUS MARAUDERS COULDN'T REACH THEM HERE!

MAN! THEY LOOK KIND OF CARNIVOROUS THEMSELVES!
I HEAR SOMETHING ELSE IN THOSE BUSHES!

KEROAK!
GASP!
THERE THEY ARE!
YOU LET GO, SAM HILLEY! HE'S MINE!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T! I'VE GOT HIM!

NO! NO! LET GO, GENTLEMEN!
FWUB!

I'LL TRY TO GET HIS PICTURE!

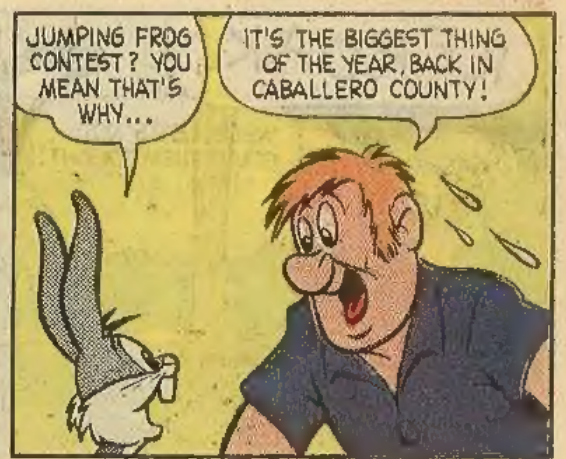

BWOP!

NOPE! MAYBE THIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA, EITHER!
(SPLUT! SPLUT!) YOU'RE THAT PROFESSOR...

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, CHARLIE KLUGG! IT WAS MY IDEA TO CATCH ONE! I WAS HERE FIRST!
FIRST! LAST! IF YOU HADN'T INTERFERED, I WOULD HAVE HAD HIM!

GENTLEMEN! PLEASE! YOU HAVE JUST BEEN FORTUNATE SO FAR! IF THAT FROG HAD TURNED ON YOU...YOU MIGHT NOT HAVE EVEN HAD A CHANCE!
HUMPH!

I DIDN'T MAKE MY MILLIONS BY BEING SCARED OF FROGS! I DON'T CARE HOW BIG THEY ARE!
AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WIN THE JUMPING FROG CONTEST *THIS* YEAR IF I CAN HELP IT!

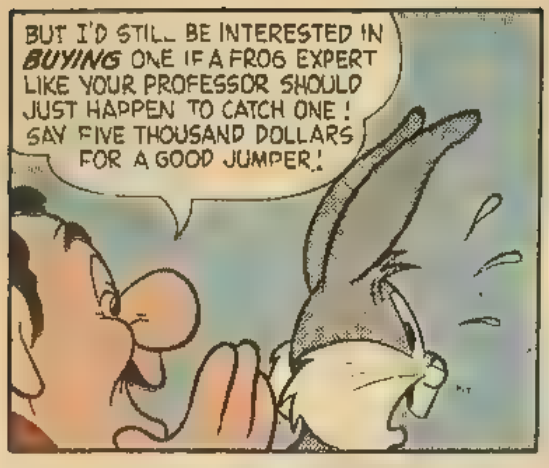

JUMPING FROG CONTEST? YOU MEAN THAT'S WHY...
IT'S THE BIGGEST THING OF THE YEAR, BACK IN CABALLERO COUNTY!

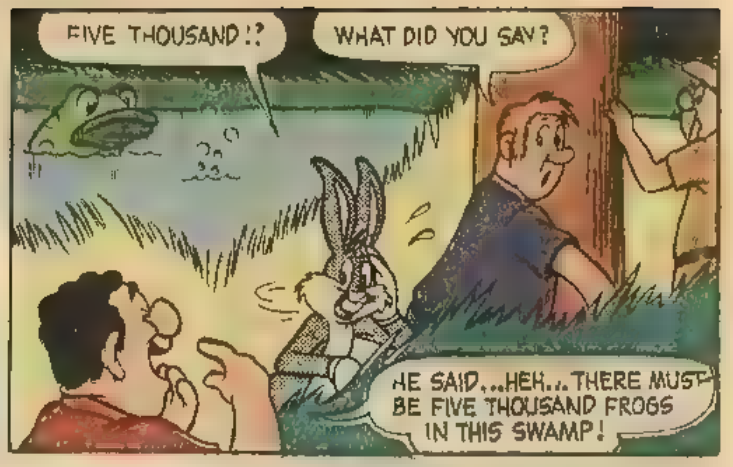
I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE OF AN ENTRY THAT WOULD BEAT HIM THIS YEAR, BUT HE GOT THE SAME IDEA!
IN THE NEWSPAPER IT ONLY SAID THEY WERE TERRIFIC JUMPERS! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON MONSTERS TO BOOT!

WELL, GEE...IF YOU'D BOTH AGREE TO JUST GIVE UP THE IDEA OF CATCHING ONE OF THESE GIANTS ...AT LEAST YOU'D BE SURE NEITHER ONE OF YOU HAD THE ADVANTAGE!
I AGREE IF HE WILL!

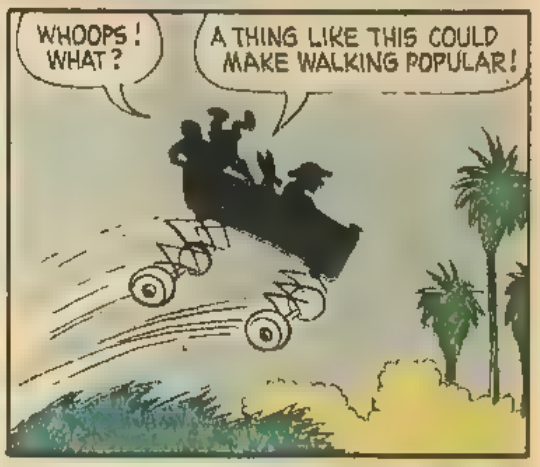
IT'S OKAY WITH ME!
SWELL! SHAKE ON IT!
AND LET'S GET BACK TO THE VILLAGE BEFORE DARK!

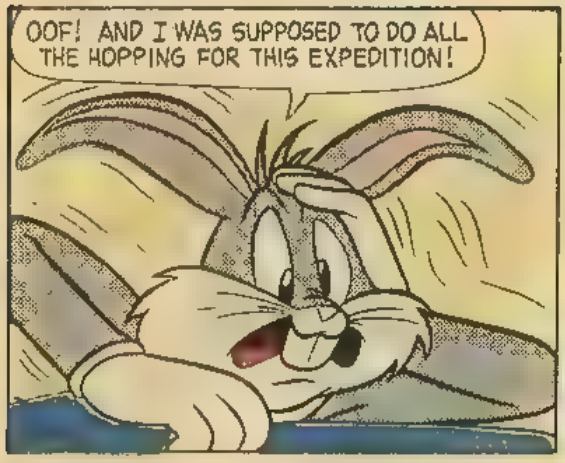
THIS IS THE WAY WE CAME...I THINK!
PSSTT! BIG EARS! I AGREED I WOULDN'T TRY TO *CATCH* ANY OF THOSE KING-SIZE FROGS...

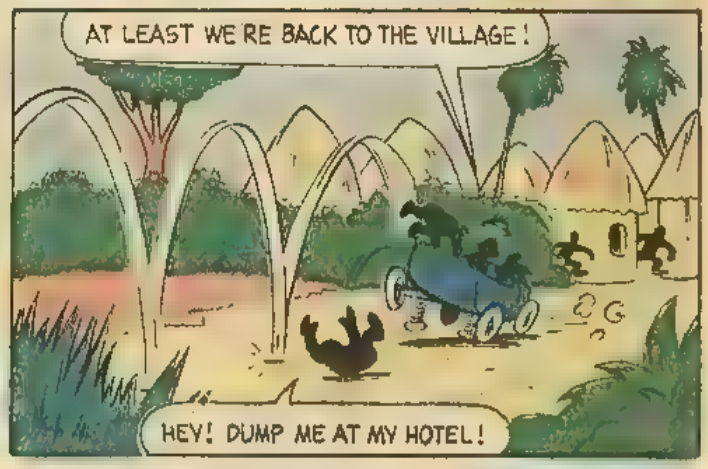

BUT I'D STILL BE INTERESTED IN *BUYING* ONE IF A FROG EXPERT LIKE YOUR PROFESSOR SHOULD JUST HAPPEN TO CATCH ONE! SAY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A GOOD JUMPER!

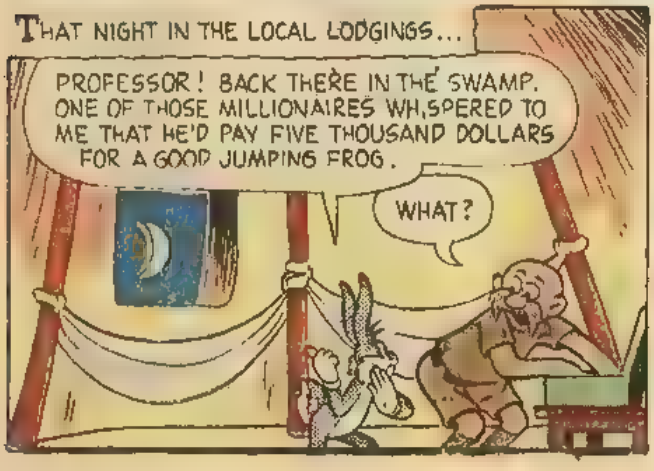

FIVE THOUSAND!?
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
HE SAID...HEH...THERE MUST BE FIVE THOUSAND FROGS IN THIS SWAMP!

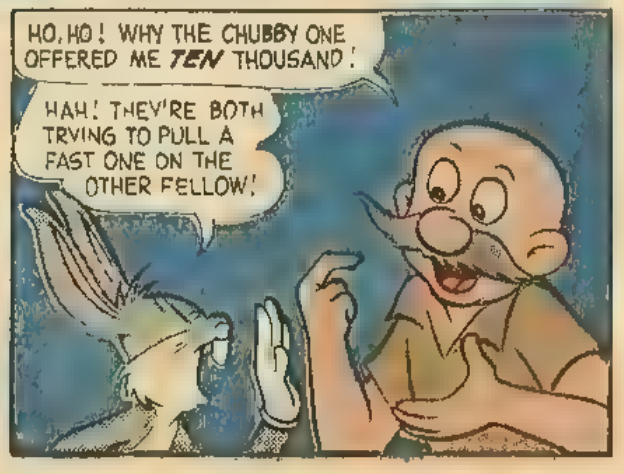
KEROAK!
KEROAK!
WELL, LET'S NOT COUNT THEM TONIGHT! QUICK! INTO THE HOPPOMOBILE!

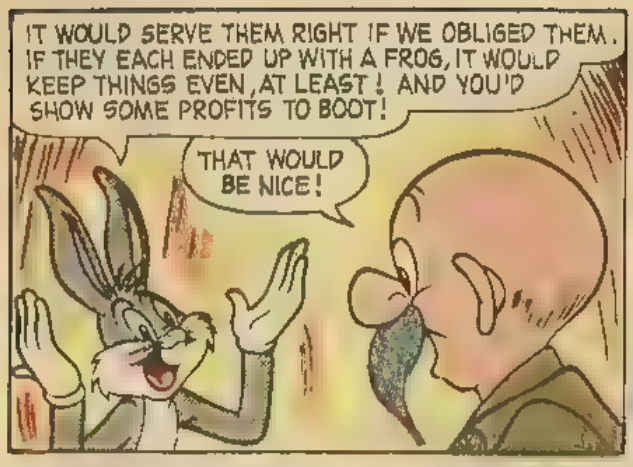

WHOOPS! WHAT?
A THING LIKE THIS COULD MAKE WALKING POPULAR!

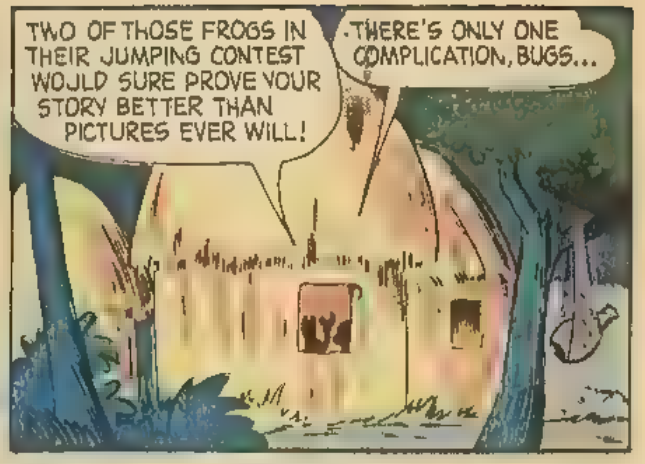

OOF! AND I WAS SUPPOSED TO DO ALL THE HOPPING FOR THIS EXPEDITION!

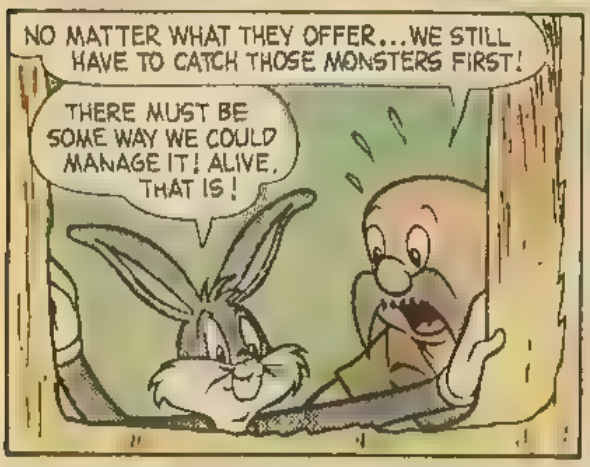

AT LEAST WE'RE BACK TO THE VILLAGE!
HEY! DUMP ME AT MY HOTEL!

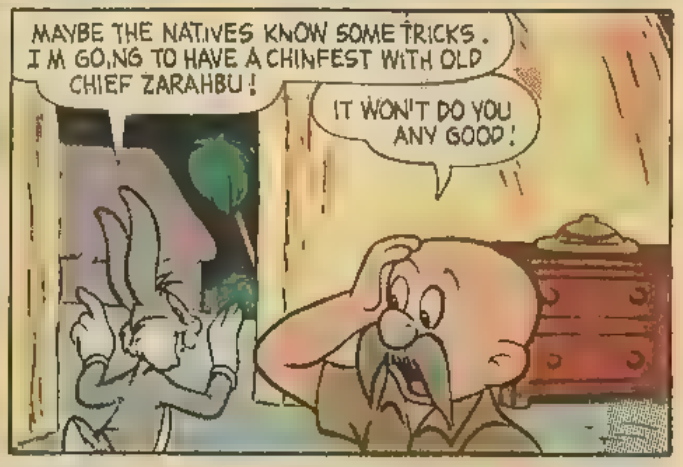

THAT NIGHT IN THE LOCAL LODGINGS...
PROFESSOR! BACK THERE IN THE SWAMP, ONE OF THOSE MILLIONAIRES WHISPERED TO ME THAT HE'D PAY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A GOOD JUMPING FROG.
WHAT?

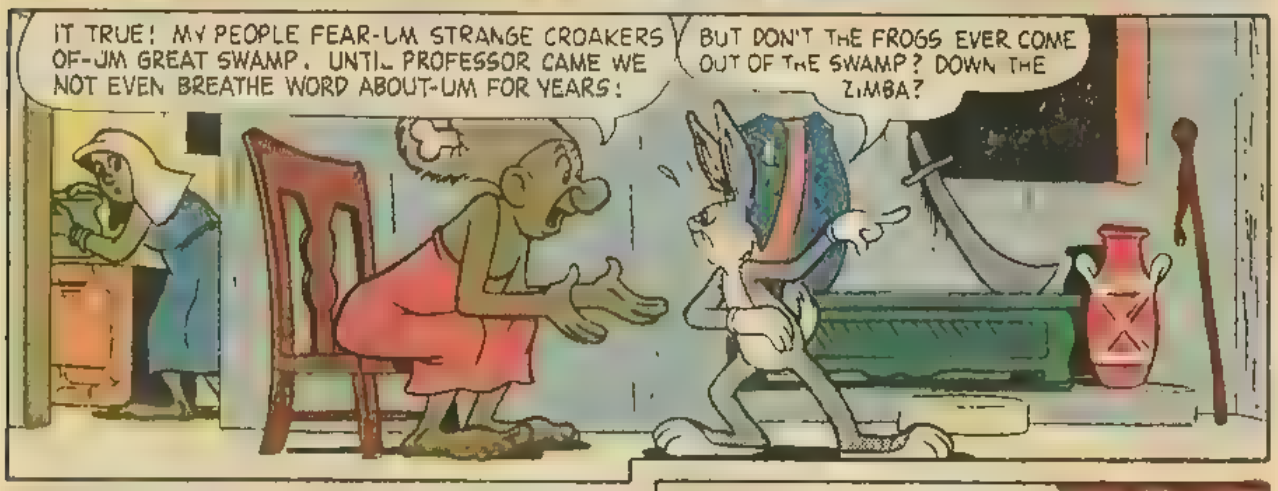

HO, HO! WHY THE CHUBBY ONE OFFERED ME *TEN* THOUSAND!
HAH! THEY'RE BOTH TRYING TO PULL A FAST ONE ON THE OTHER FELLOW!

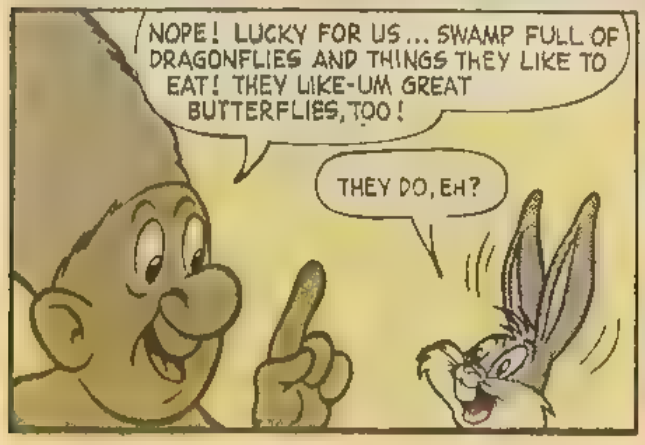

IT WOULD SERVE THEM RIGHT IF WE OBLIGED THEM. IF THEY EACH ENDED UP WITH A FROG, IT WOULD KEEP THINGS EVEN, AT LEAST! AND YOU'D SHOW SOME PROFITS TO BOOT!
THAT WOULD BE NICE!

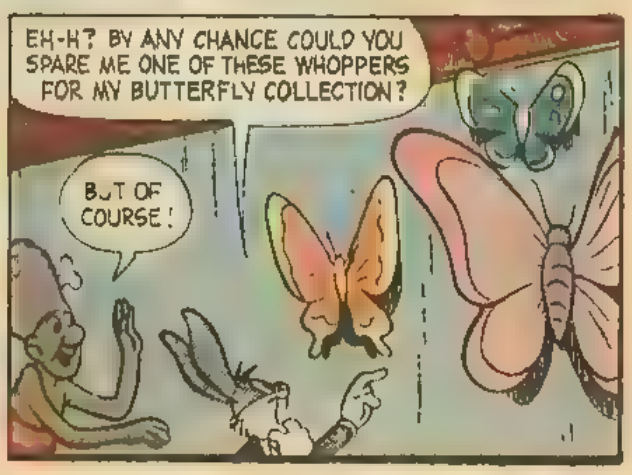

TWO OF THOSE FROGS IN THEIR JUMPING CONTEST WOULD SURE PROVE YOUR STORY BETTER THAN PICTURES EVER WILL!
THERE'S ONLY ONE COMPLICATION, BUGS...

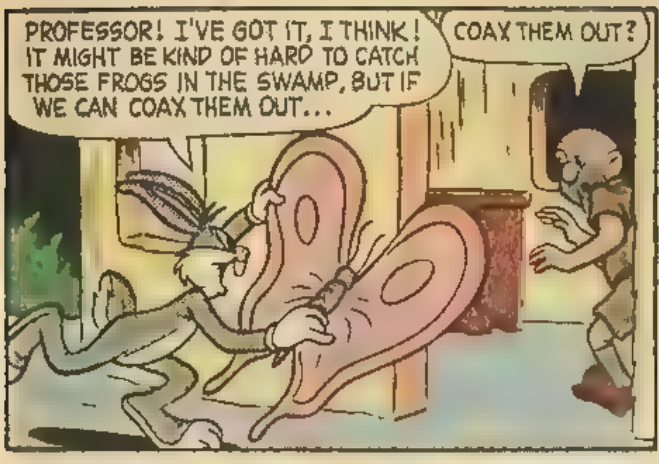

NO MATTER WHAT THEY OFFER...WE STILL HAVE TO CATCH THOSE MONSTERS FIRST!
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY WE COULD MANAGE IT! ALIVE, THAT IS!

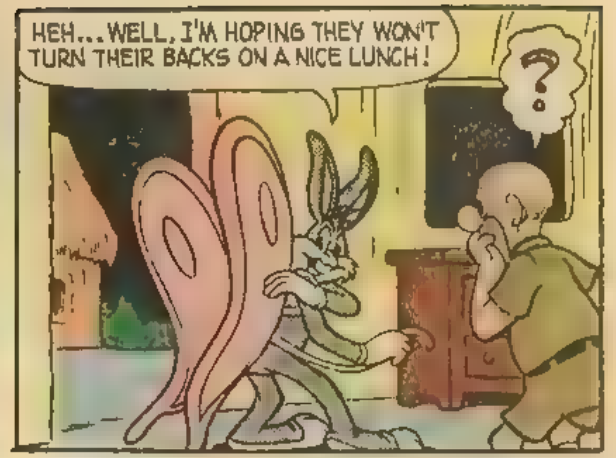

MAYBE THE NATIVES KNOW SOME TRICKS. I'M GOING TO HAVE A CHINFEST WITH OLD CHIEF ZARAHBU!
IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

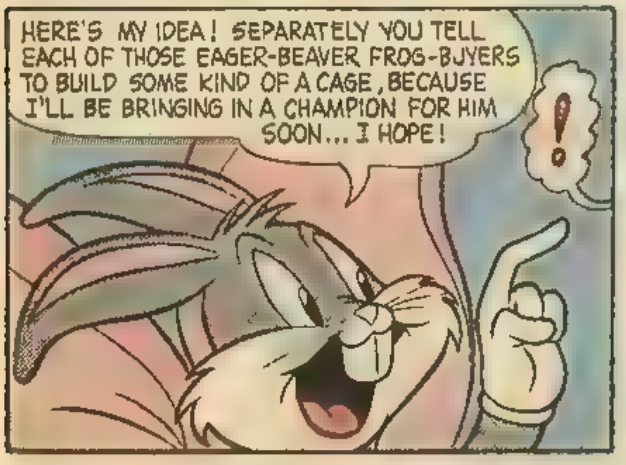

IT TRUE! MY PEOPLE FEAR-UM STRANGE CROAKERS OF-UM GREAT SWAMP. UNTIL PROFESSOR CAME WE NOT EVEN BREATHE WORD ABOUT-UM FOR YEARS!
BUT DON'T THE FROGS EVER COME OUT OF THE SWAMP? DOWN THE ZIMBA?

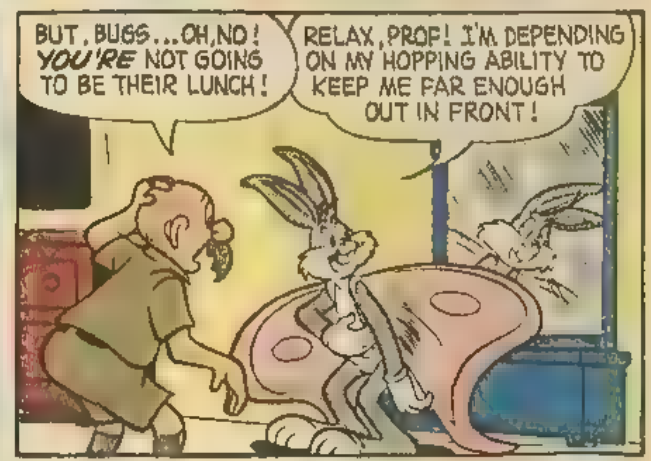

NOPE! LUCKY FOR US... SWAMP FULL OF DRAGONFLIES AND THINGS THEY LIKE TO EAT! THEY LIKE-UM GREAT BUTTERFLIES, TOO!
THEY DO, EH?

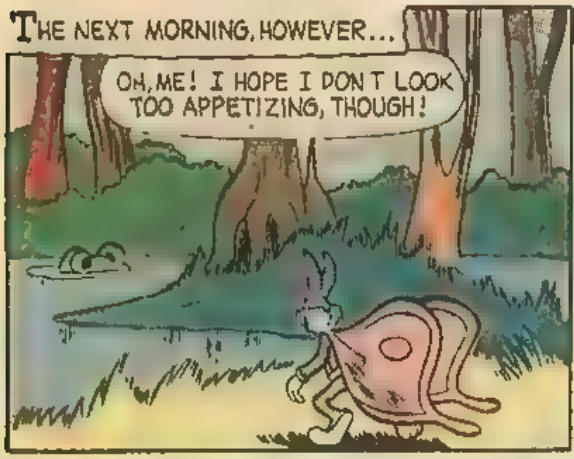

EH-H? BY ANY CHANCE COULD YOU SPARE ME ONE OF THESE WHOPPERS FOR MY BUTTERFLY COLLECTION?
BUT OF COURSE!

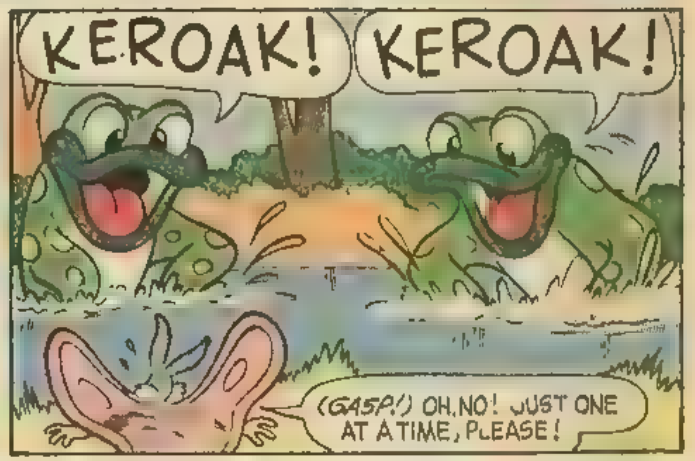

PROFESSOR! I'VE GOT IT, I THINK! IT MIGHT BE KIND OF HARD TO CATCH THOSE FROGS IN THE SWAMP, BUT IF WE CAN COAX THEM OUT...
COAX THEM OUT?

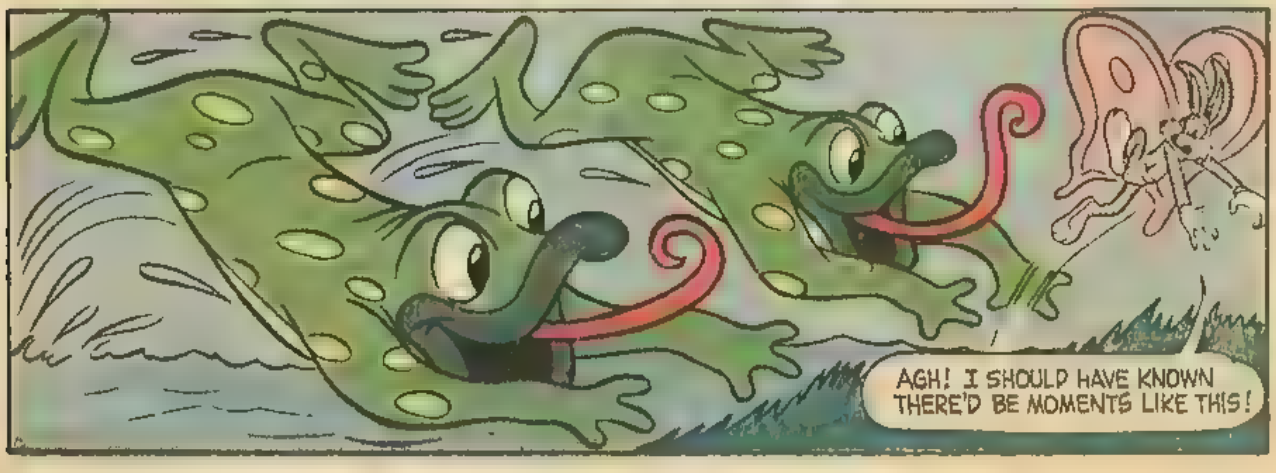

HEH... WELL, I'M HOPING THEY WON'T TURN THEIR BACKS ON A NICE LUNCH!
?

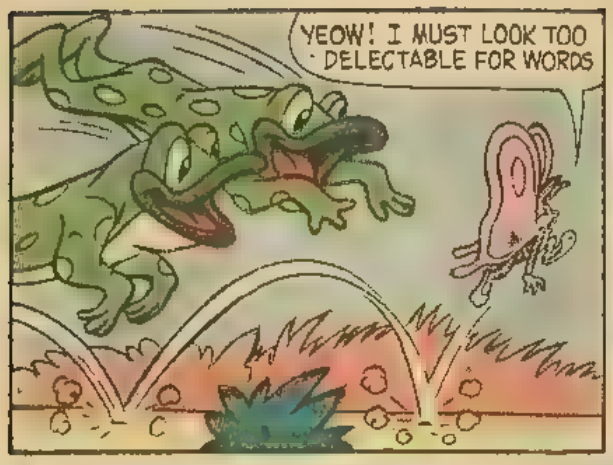

HERE'S MY IDEA! SEPARATELY YOU TELL EACH OF THOSE EAGER-BEAVER FROG-BUYERS TO BUILD SOME KIND OF A CAGE, BECAUSE I'LL BE BRINGING IN A CHAMPION FOR HIM SOON... I HOPE!
!

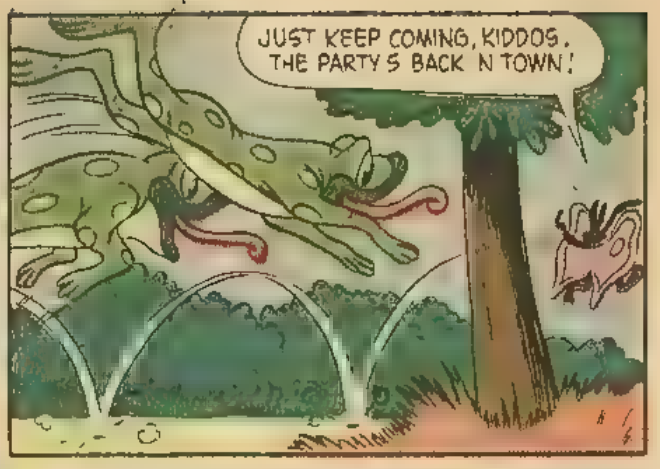

BUT, BUGS... OH, NO! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE THEIR LUNCH!
RELAX, PROF! I'M DEPENDING ON MY HOPPING ABILITY TO KEEP ME FAR ENOUGH OUT IN FRONT!

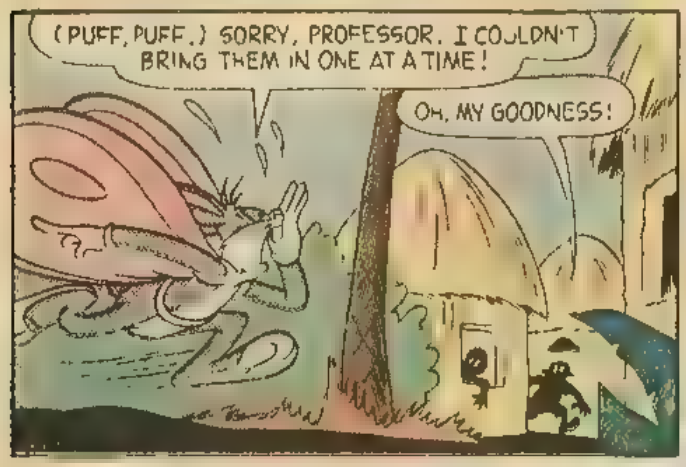

THE NEXT MORNING, HOWEVER...
OH, ME! I HOPE I DON'T LOOK TOO APPETIZING, THOUGH!

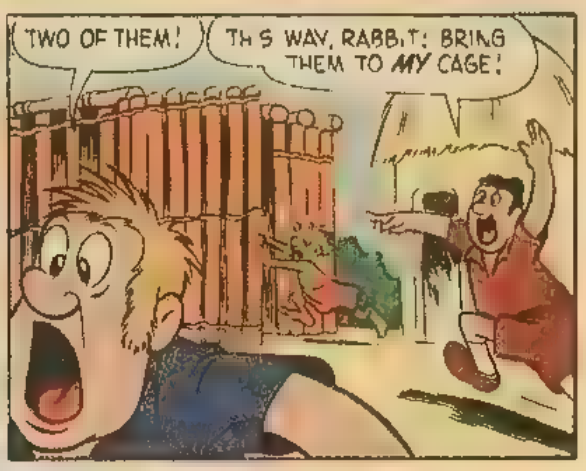

KEROAK!
KEROAK!
(GASP!) OH, NO! JUST ONE AT A TIME, PLEASE!

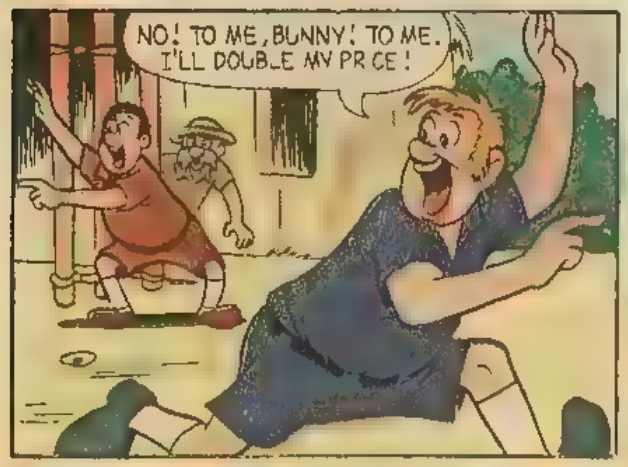

AGH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THERE'D BE MOMENTS LIKE THIS!

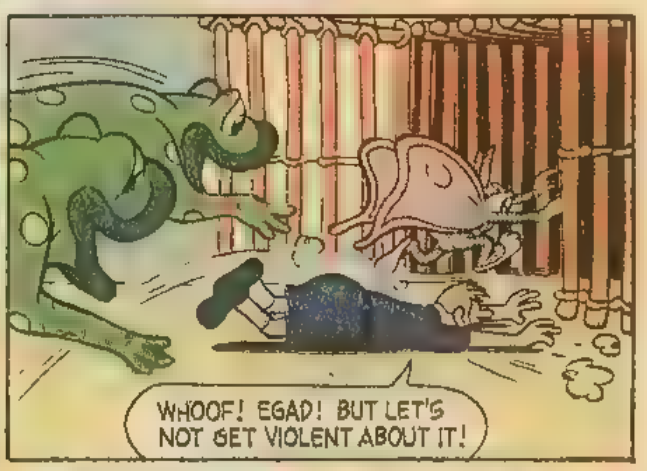

YEOW! I MUST LOOK TOO DELECTABLE FOR WORDS

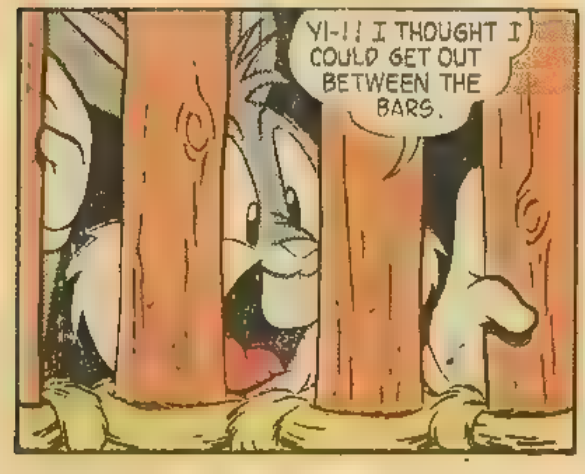

JUST KEEP COMING, KIDDOS. THE PARTY S BACK N TOWN!

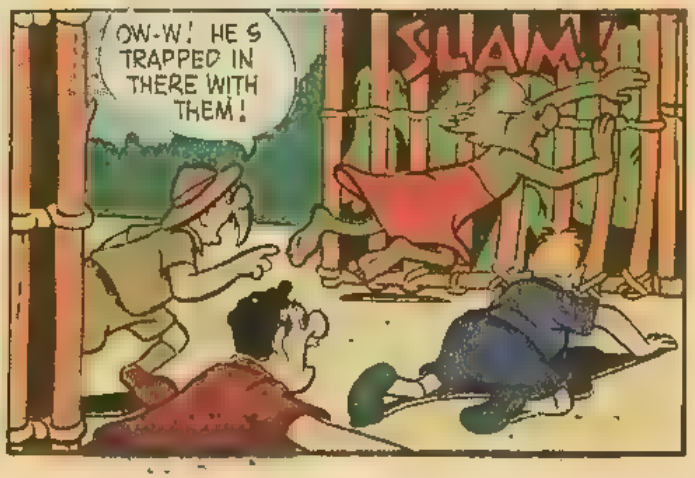

(PUFF, PUFF.) SORRY, PROFESSOR. I COULDN'T BRING THEM IN ONE AT A TIME!
OH, MY GOODNESS!

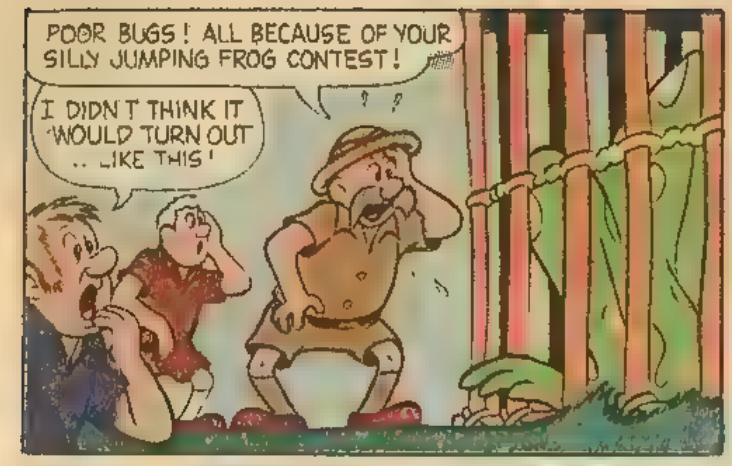

TWO OF THEM!
TH S WAY, RABB T: BRING THEM TO MY CAGE!

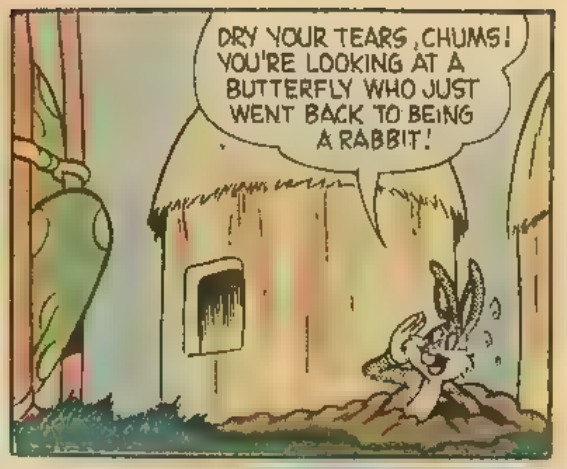

NO! TO ME, BUNNY! TO ME. I'LL DOUBLE MY PR CE!

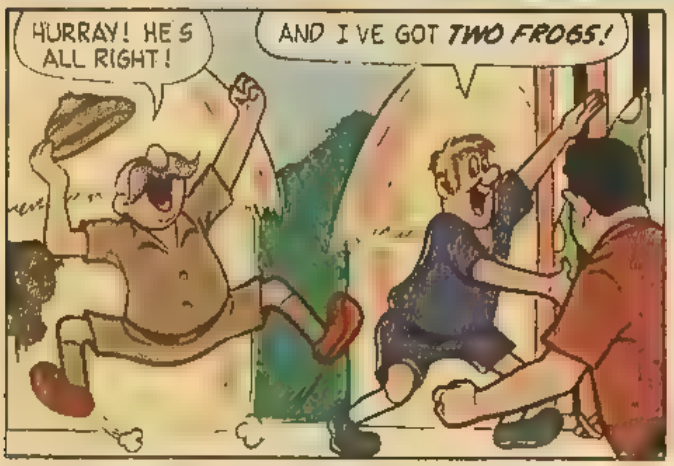

WHOOF! EGAD! BUT LET'S NOT GET VIOLENT ABOUT IT!

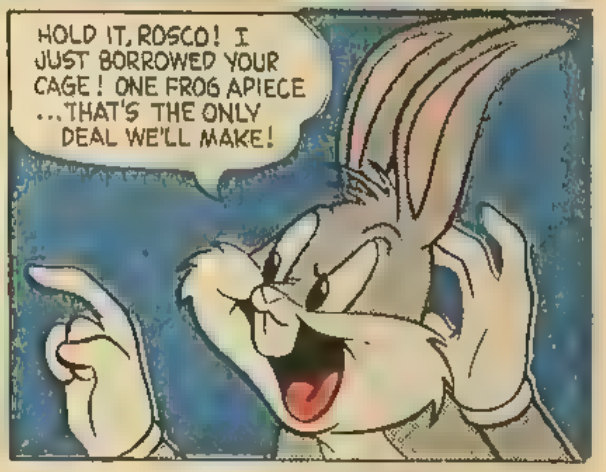

YI-!! I THOUGHT I COULD GET OUT BETWEEN THE BARS.


OW-W! HE S TRAPPED IN THERE WITH THEM!
SLAM!

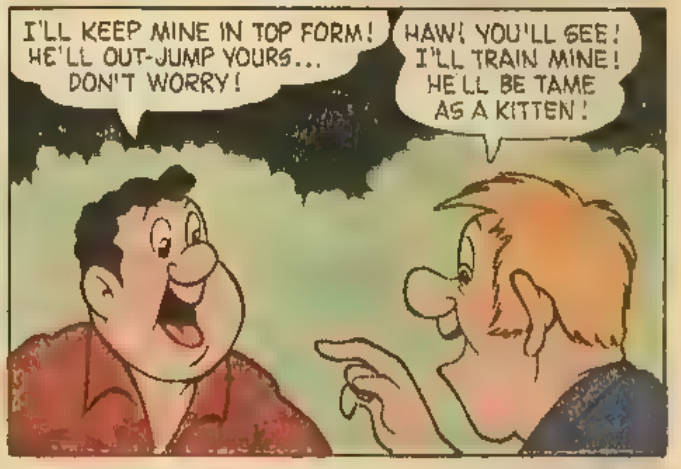

POOR BUGS! ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR SILLY JUMPING FROG CONTEST!
I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD TURN OUT .. LIKE THIS!

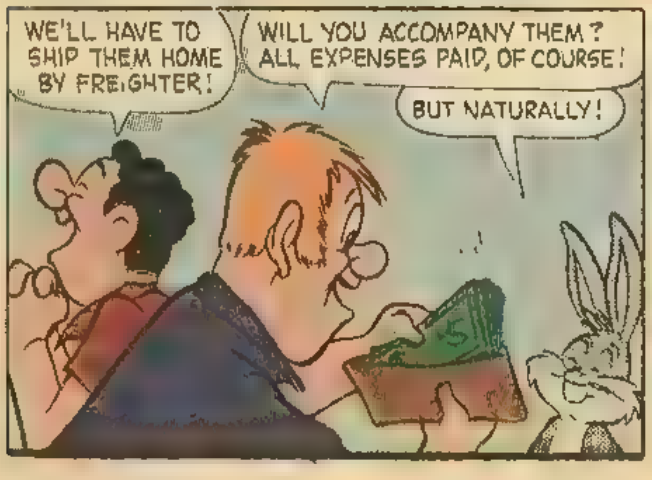

DRY YOUR TEARS, CHUMS! YOU'RE LOOKING AT A BUTTERFLY WHO JUST WENT BACK TO BEING A RABBIT!

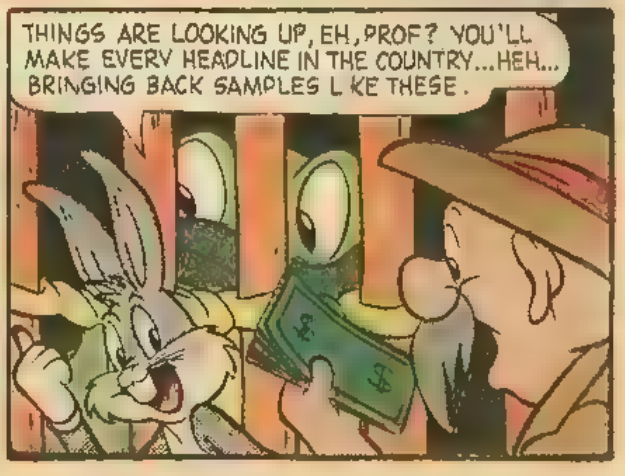

HURRAY! HE'S ALL RIGHT!
AND I'VE GOT *TWO FROGS!*

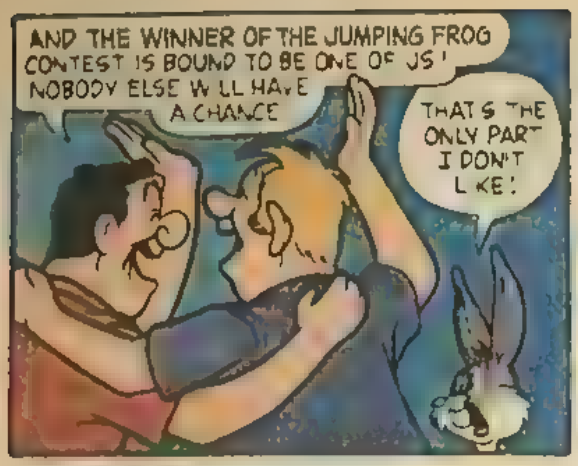

HOLD IT, ROSCO! I JUST BORROWED YOUR CAGE! ONE FROG APIECE ...THAT'S THE ONLY DEAL WE'LL MAKE!

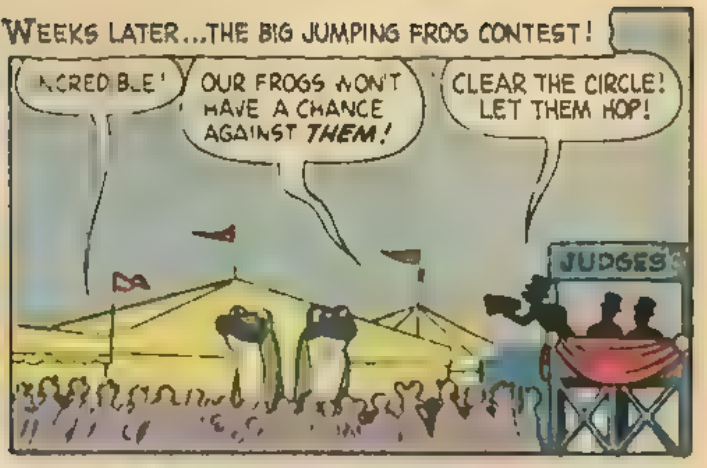
THEN THERE'LL STILL BE SOME COMPETITION IN THAT CONTEST OF YOURS! BETWEEN YOU TWO, AT LEAST!
OH, WELL...WE'LL HAVE AN ADVANTAGE OVER THE OTHER ENTRIES, ANYWAY!

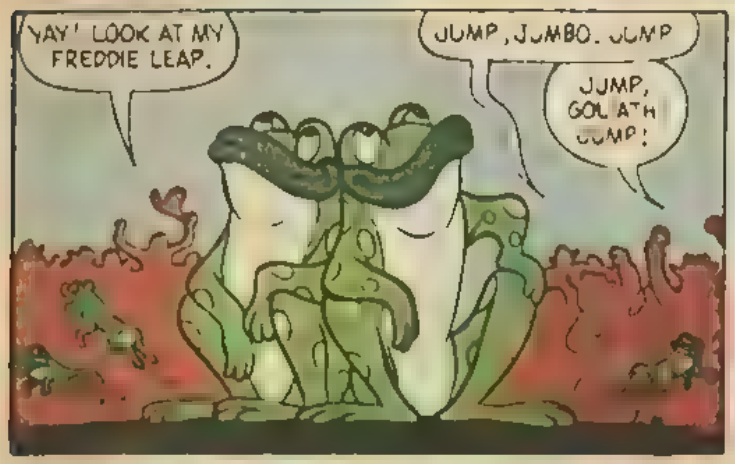

I'LL KEEP MINE IN TOP FORM! HE'LL OUT-JUMP YOURS... DON'T WORRY!
HAW! YOU'LL SEE! I'LL TRAIN MINE! HE'LL BE TAME AS A KITTEN!


WE'LL HAVE TO SHIP THEM HOME BY FREIGHTER!
WILL YOU ACCOMPANY THEM? ALL EXPENSES PAID, OF COURSE!
BUT NATURALLY!

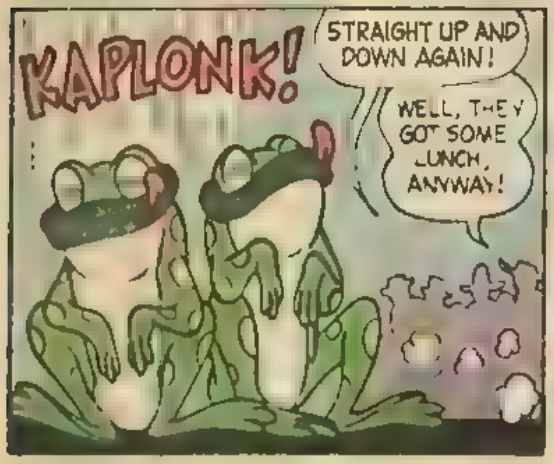

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP, EH, PROF? YOU'LL MAKE EVERY HEADLINE IN THE COUNTRY...HEH... BRINGING BACK SAMPLES LIKE THESE.

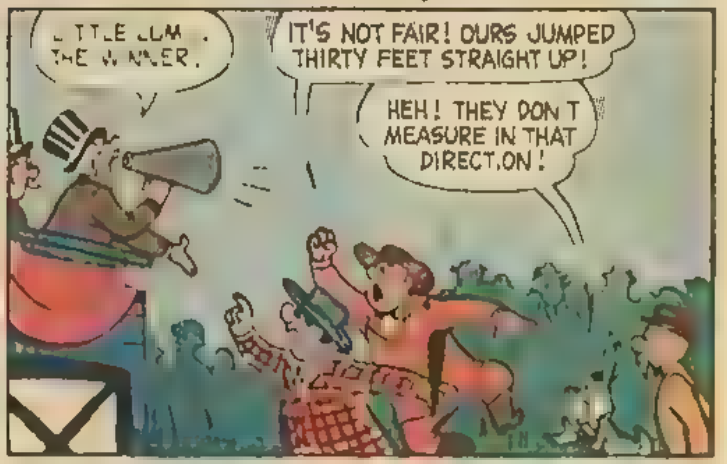

AND THE WINNER OF THE JUMPING FROG CONTEST IS BOUND TO BE ONE OF US! NOBODY ELSE WILL HAVE A CHANCE
THAT'S THE ONLY PART I DON'T LIKE!

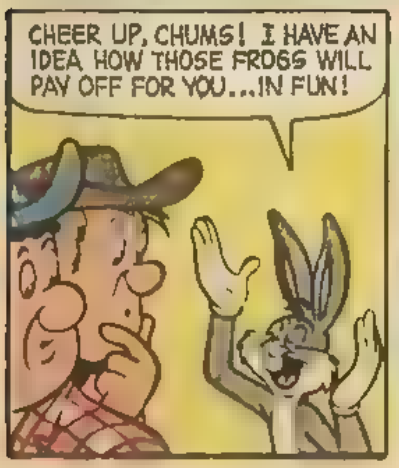

WEEKS LATER...THE BIG JUMPING FROG CONTEST!
INCREDIBLE!
OUR FROGS WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THEM!
CLEAR THE CIRCLE! LET THEM HOP!
JUDGES

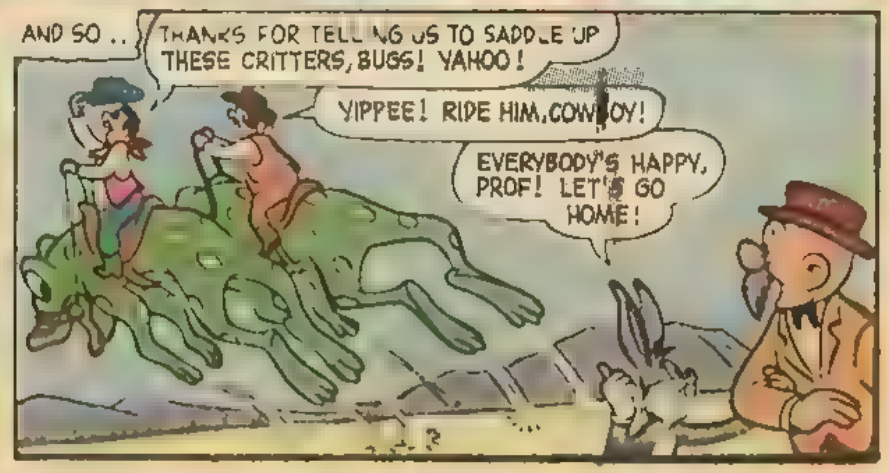

YAY! LOOK AT MY FREDDIE LEAP.
JUMP, JUMBO. JUMP
JUMP, GOLIATH JUMP!

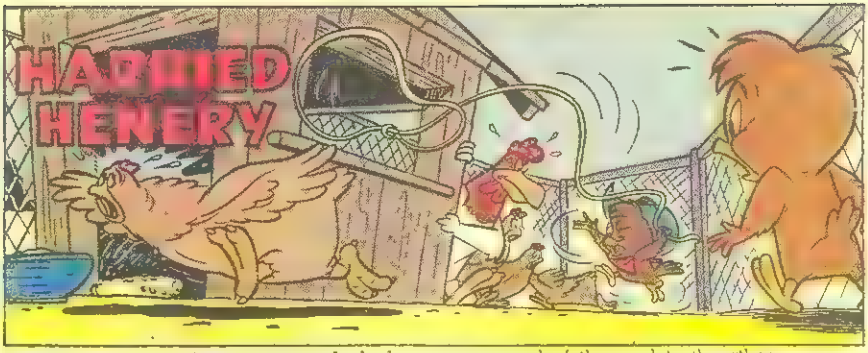
THERE THEY GO.
WOW! WHAT LEAPS! BUT...


KAPLONK!
STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN AGAIN!
WELL, THEY GOT SOME LUNCH, ANYWAY!


LITTLE JUMP THE WINNER.
IT'S NOT FAIR! OURS JUMPED THIRTY FEET STRAIGHT UP!
HEH! THEY DON'T MEASURE IN THAT DIRECTION!


CHEER UP, CHUMS! I HAVE AN IDEA HOW THOSE FROGS WILL PAY OFF FOR YOU...IN FUN!


AND SO..
THANKS FOR TELLING US TO SADDLE UP THESE CRITTERS, BUGS! YAHOO!
YIPPEE! RIDE HIM, COWBOY!
EVERYBODY'S HAPPY, PROF! LET'S GO HOME!



"Golly, Mom, do I *have* to go to bed already?" Henery Hawk groaned one night. "I'm not the least bit tired."

"You're the hardest little hawk to get to bed I've ever seen," Mother Hawk smiled. "With all the running around and playing you do all day long, I should think you'd be more than ready for some sleep at night."

"Well," Henery grinned, "I don't think I'll ever get so tired that I'll want to go to bed without being coaxed."

"You'd better get a good night's rest tonight, Son," Mother Hawk advised. "Your little cousin, Tommy Hawk, is coming tomorrow to stay with us for a week. I understand he's on the go all the time. Tommy was raised on an Indian reservation 'way out west. He'll tire you out if anybody can."

"I doubt that," Henery giggled. "I'll probably wear him down to his pin feathers in no time."

The following day, Henery's cousin, Tommy Hawk, arrived, and the two birds went out into the fields to play.

"Say, Cousin," Tommy drawled, "what do you say we chase ourselves on down to that hen corral yonder and lasso us up a couple of pullets for ponies?"

Before Henery could stop him, Tommy went dashing off, whirling his lasso over his head and whooping like an Indian.

"Wait, don't go there!" Henery pleaded. "Foghorn Leghorn told me if he ever saw me near this hen yard again that he'd chase me into the next county!"

Tommy ignored Henery's plea and sped into the hen yard. A moment later the hens set up a clamor that could be heard all over the barnyard, as Tommy chased them from one end of the yard to the other.

"Tommy, stop!" Henery shrieked, bolting into the yard. But just as he passed through the gate, Foghorn Leghorn dashed out of the henhouse and spied him coming.

"Ah-ha!" Foghorn squawked. "I might have known you were the culprit causing this commotion. Well, you've had your warning!"

"Wait, please!" Henery pleaded as he turned to run from the irate rooster. "You don't understand. I was only trying . . ."

"Oh, I understand all right!" Foghorn crowed indignantly. "And if I ever catch you, I'm going to make you understand, too, believe me!"

Out of the yard and across the meadow Foghorn chased Henery. Over the brook and through the woods the pair ran. Down the country road and up the lane they dashed, panting and puffing.

It was close to nightfall by the time Foghorn gave up the chase, and they each returned home by separate routes.

"Where've you been, Cousin?" Tommy Hawk chirped cheerfully. "You missed out on all the fun. Boy, we're sure going to have a ball during my visit here. We'll go to every hen yard there is for miles around!"

"Oh, no!" Henery groaned. "The only place I want to go right now is to bed!"

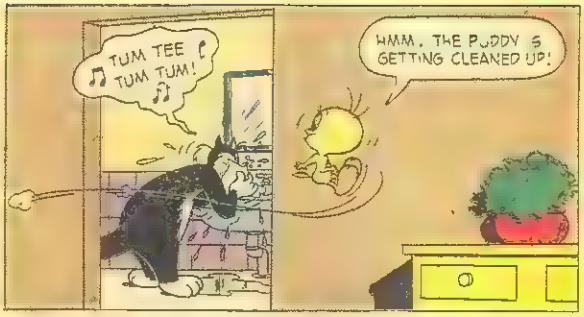
"What's that?" Mother Hawk gasped with astonishment. "I never thought I'd see the day when you'd go to bed without coaxing!"

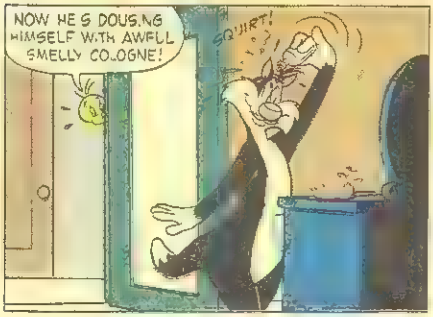
"Well, you have now," Henery sighed wearily, "and you'll keep right on for the next six days, too, as long as Tommy is visiting us. Spending seven days with him is enough to make one *weak!*"

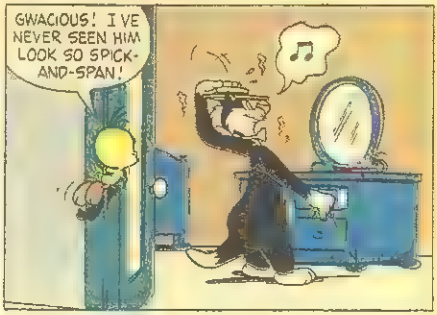
WARNER BROS.

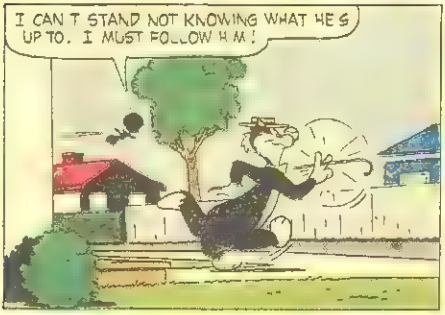
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

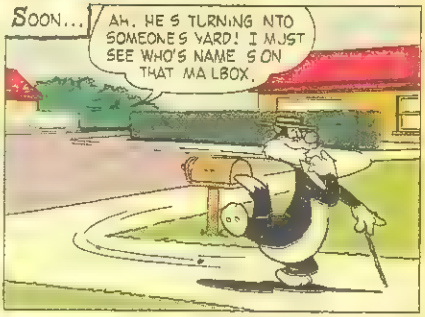
ALL DUDED UP

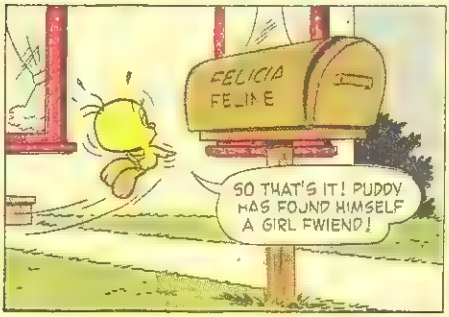


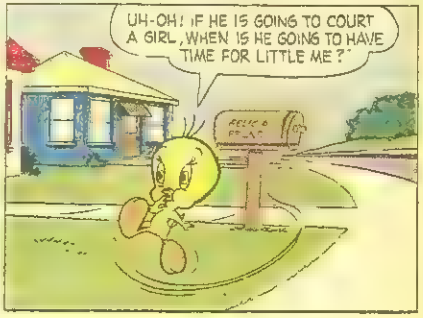


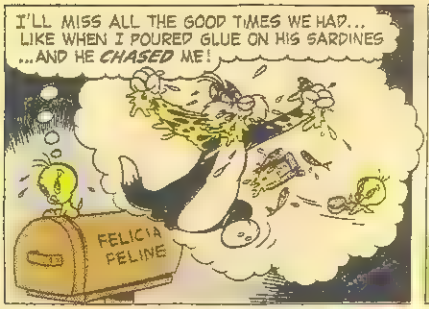


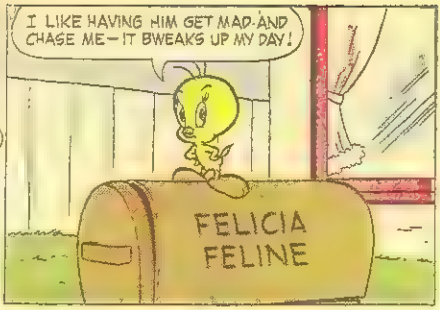


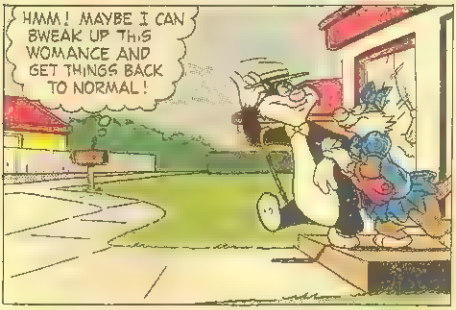


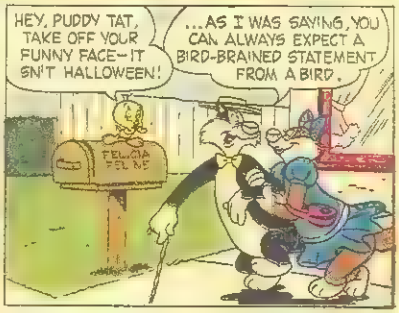


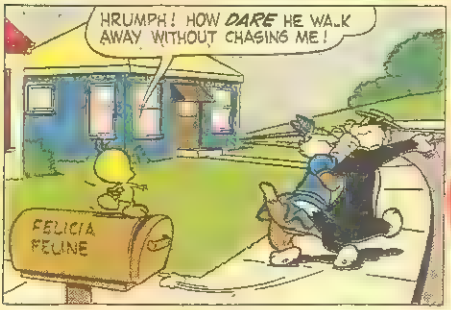


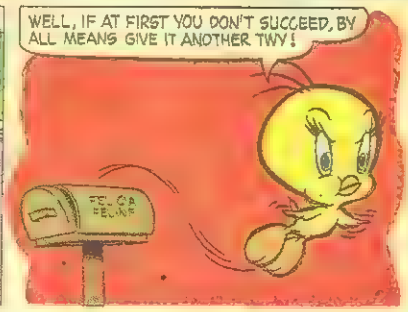

I'LL MISS ALL THE GOOD TIMES WE HAD... LIKE WHEN I POURED GLUE ON HIS SARDINES ...AND HE CHASED ME!
FELICIA FELINE

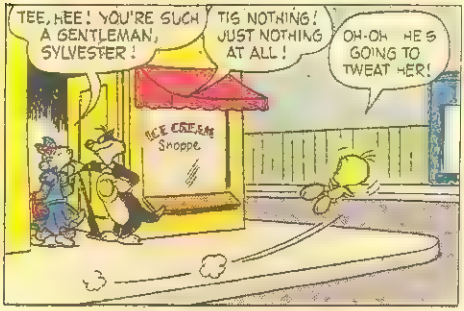

I LIKE HAVING HIM GET MAD AND CHASE ME—IT BWEAKS UP MY DAY!
FELICIA FELINE

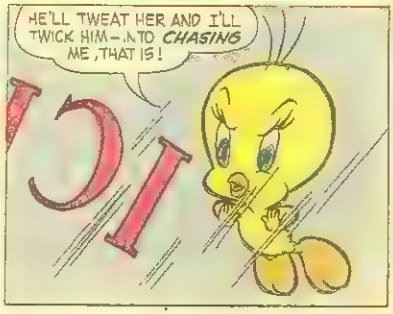

HMM! MAYBE I CAN BWEAK UP THIS WOMANCE AND GET THINGS BACK TO NORMAL!

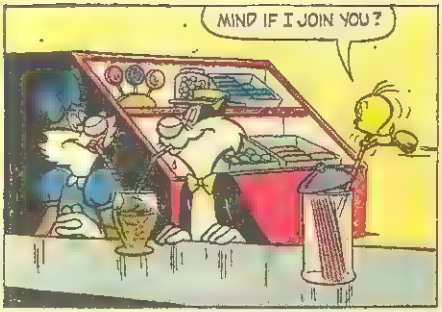

HEY, PUDDY TAT, TAKE OFF YOUR FUNNY FACE—IT ISN'T HALLOWEEN!
...AS I WAS SAYING, YOU CAN ALWAYS EXPECT A BIRD-BRAINED STATEMENT FROM A BIRD.

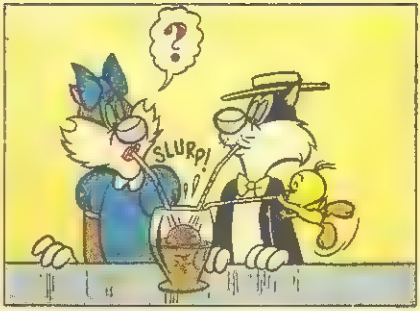

HRUMPH! HOW DARE HE WALK AWAY WITHOUT CHASING ME!
FELICIA FELINE


WELL, IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, BY ALL MEANS GIVE IT ANOTHER TWY!

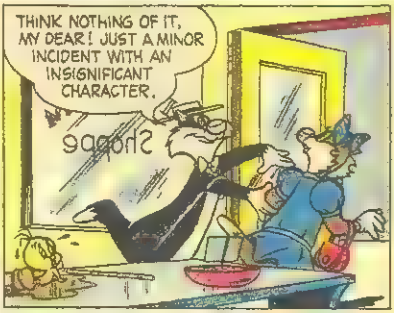

TEE, HEE! YOU'RE SUCH A GENTLEMAN, SYLVESTER!
TIS NOTHING! JUST NOTHING AT ALL!
OH-OH HE'S GOING TO TWEAT HER!
ICE CREAM Snoppe

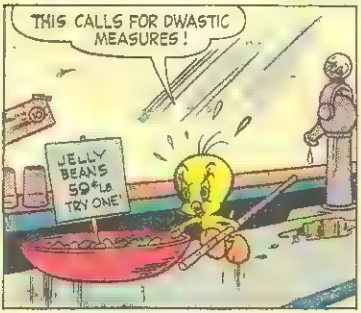

HE'LL TWEAT HER AND I'LL TWICK HIM—INTO CHASING ME, THAT IS!

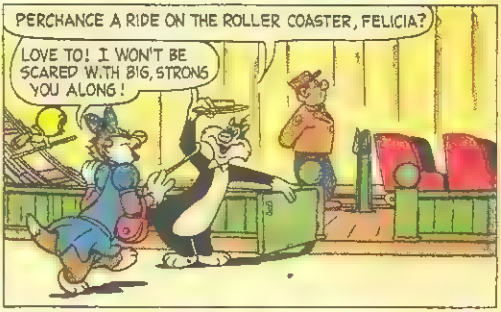

MIND IF I JOIN YOU?

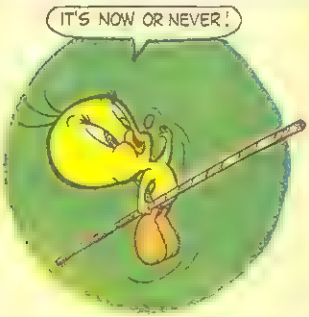

?
SLURP!

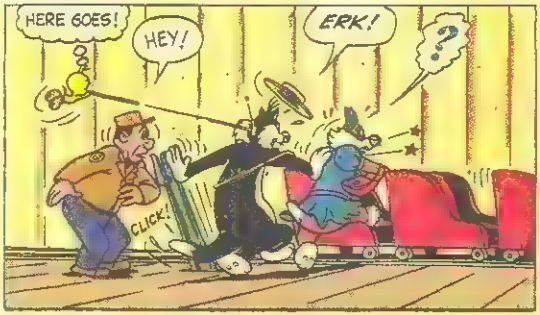
SPLAT!
HEY!

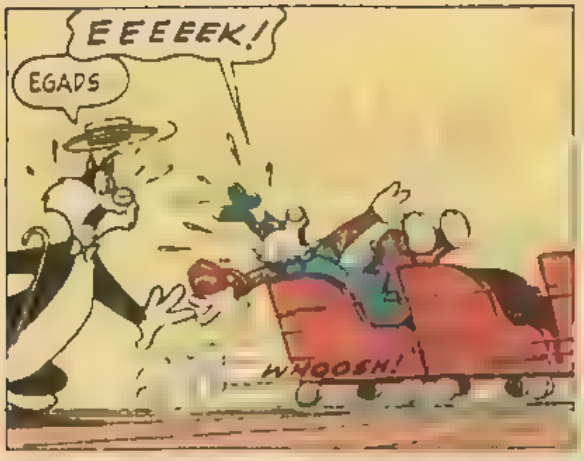

THINK NOTHING OF IT, MY DEAR! JUST A MINOR INCIDENT WITH AN INSIGNIFICANT CHARACTER.

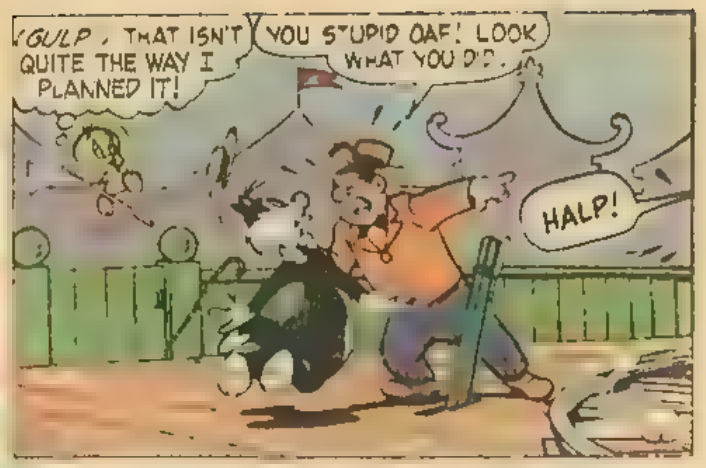

THIS CALLS FOR DRASTIC MEASURES!
JELLY BEANS 50¢ LB TRY ONE!

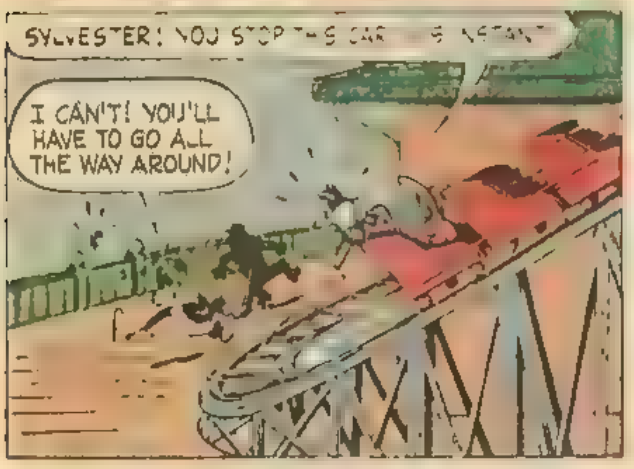

PERCHANCE A RIDE ON THE ROLLER COASTER, FELICIA?
LOVE TO! I WON'T BE SCARED WITH BIG, STRONG YOU ALONG!

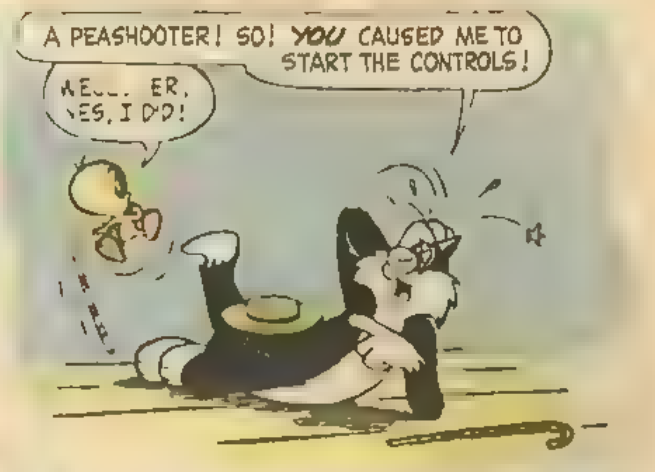

IT'S NOW OR NEVER!

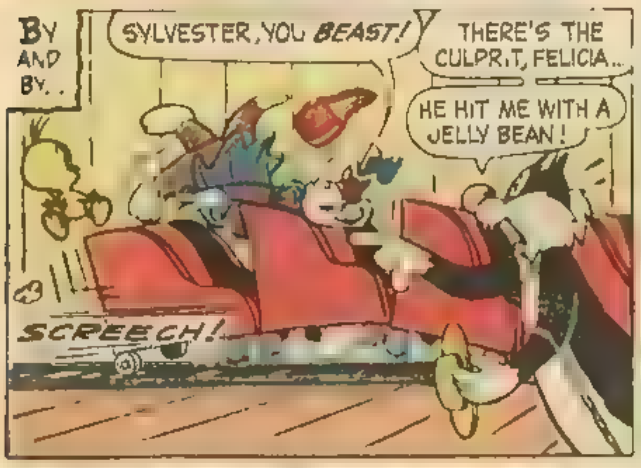

HERE GOES!
HEY!
ERK!
?
CLICK!

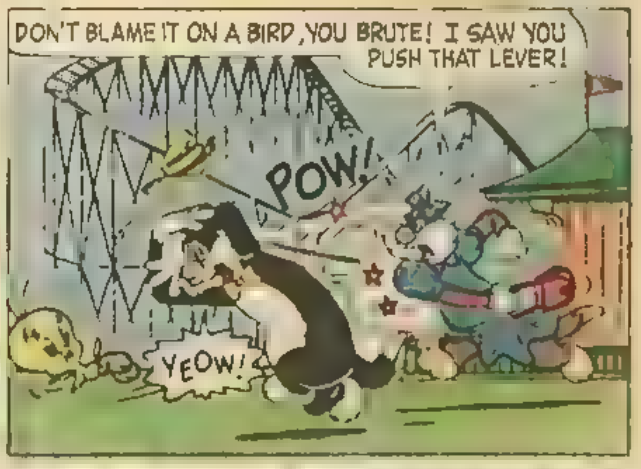

EEEEEK!
EGADS
WHOOSH!

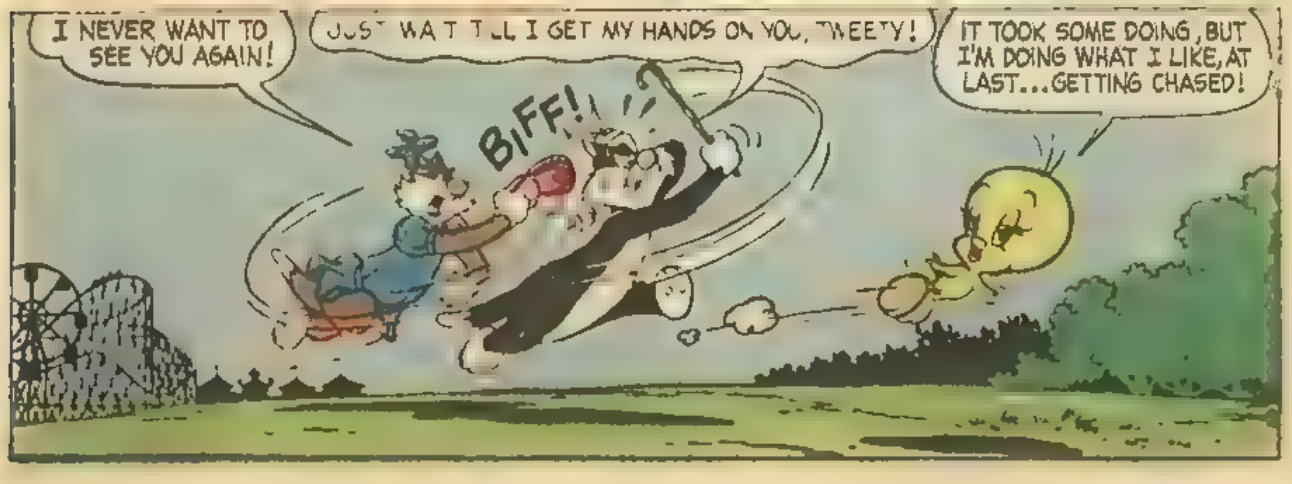

GULP, THAT ISN'T QUITE THE WAY I PLANNED IT!
YOU STUPID OAF! LOOK WHAT YOU DID.
HALP!


SYLVESTER! YOU STOP THIS CAR
I CAN'T! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO ALL THE WAY AROUND!


A PEASHOOTER! SO! YOU CAUSED ME TO START THE CONTROLS!
WELL... ER, YES, I DID!

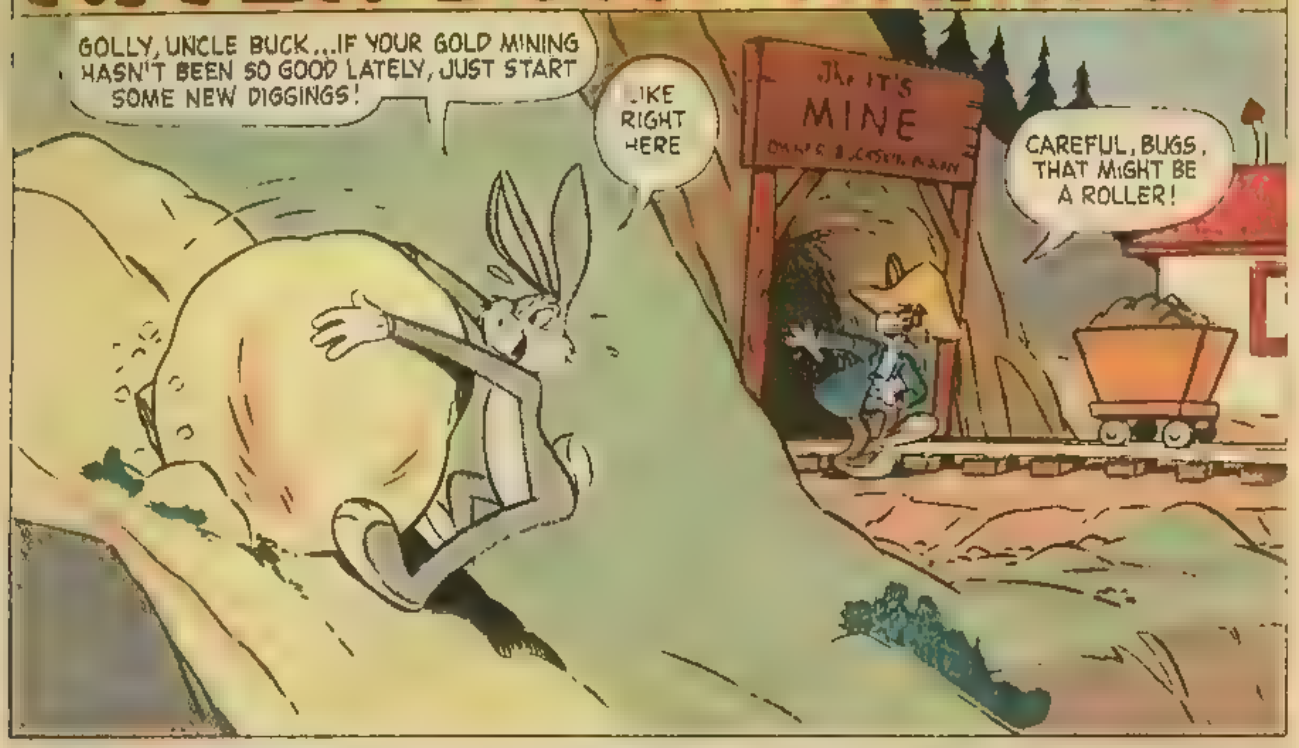

BY AND BY...
SYLVESTER, YOU BEAST!
THERE'S THE CULPRIT, FELICIA...
HE HIT ME WITH A JELLY BEAN!
SCREECH!

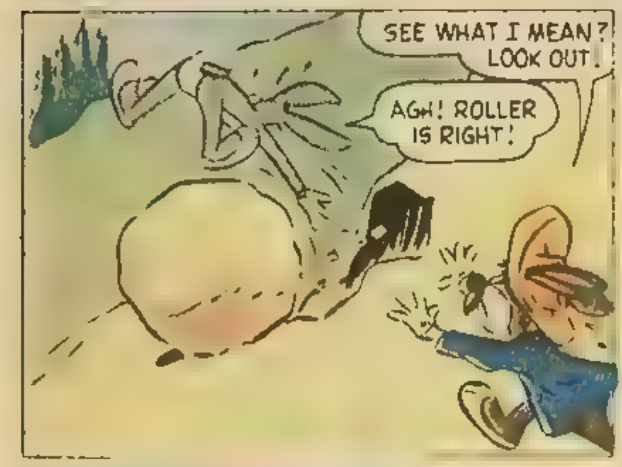

DON'T BLAME IT ON A BIRD, YOU BRUTE! I SAW YOU PUSH THAT LEVER!
POW!
YEOW!

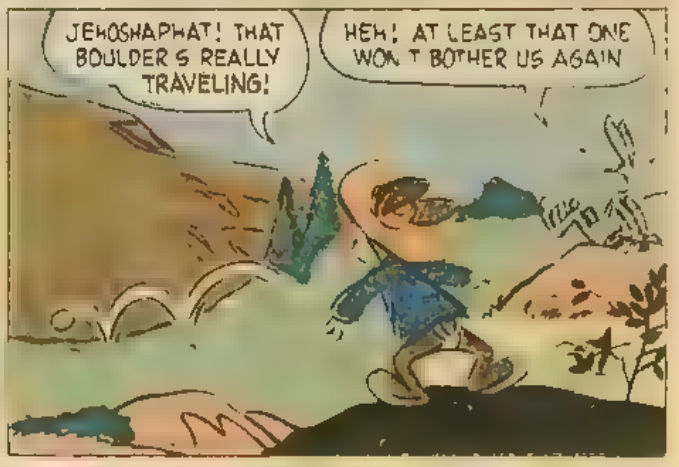

I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, TWEETY!
BIFF!
IT TOOK SOME DOING, BUT I'M DOING WHAT I LIKE, AT LAST...GETTING CHASED!

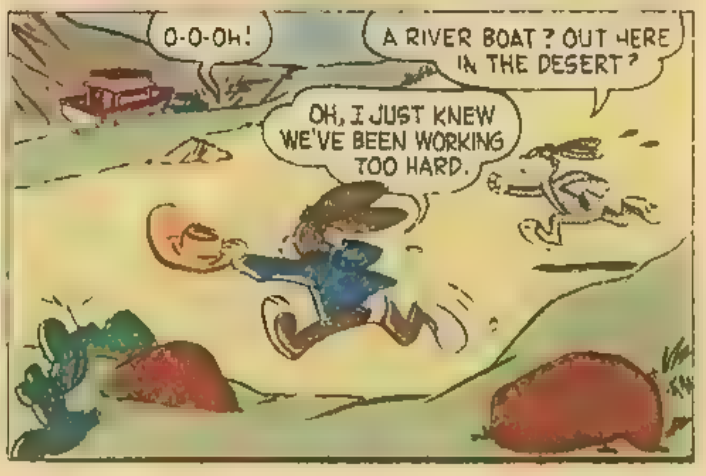
WARNER BROS. Bugs Bunny

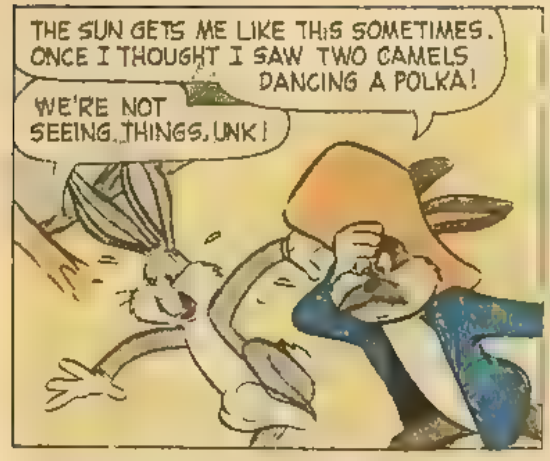
RIVER BOAT RAMBLE

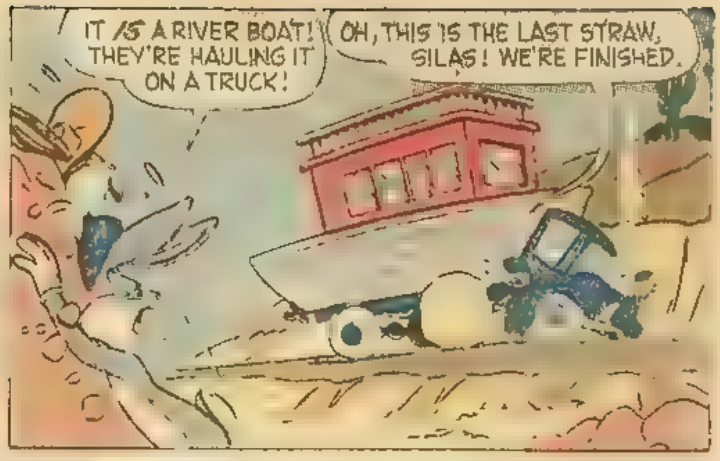


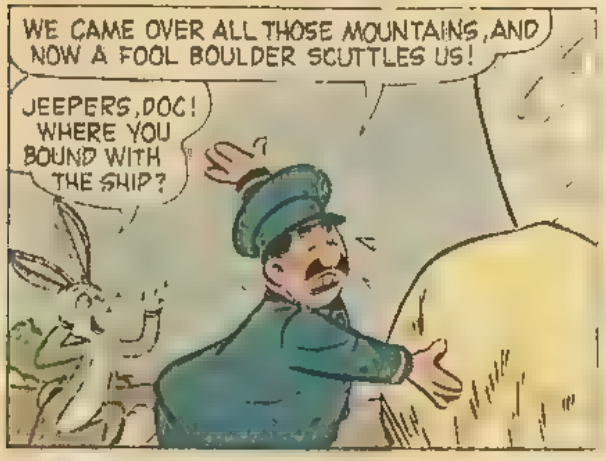


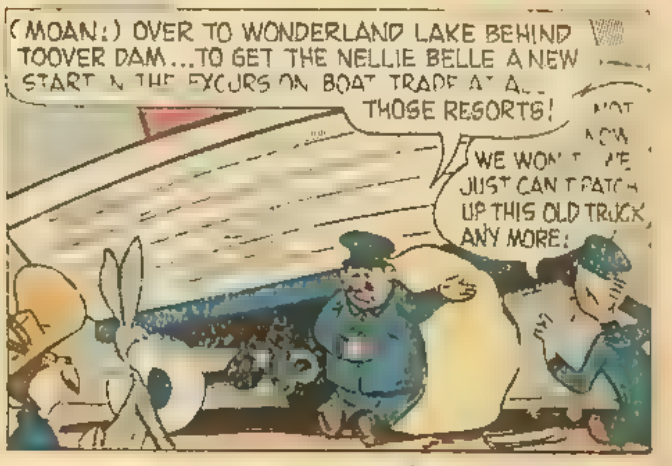




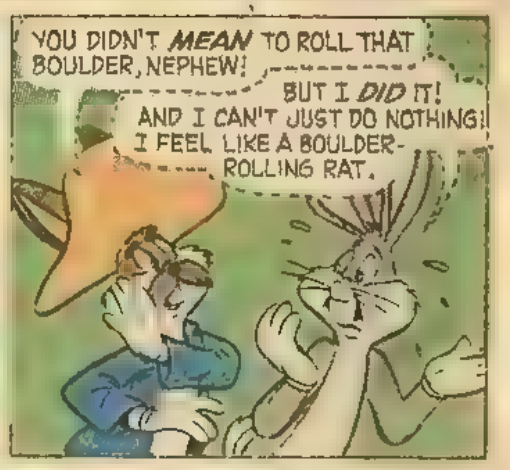

THE SUN GETS ME LIKE THIS SOMETIMES. ONCE I THOUGHT I SAW TWO CAMELS DANCING A POLKA!
WE'RE NOT SEEING THINGS, UNK!

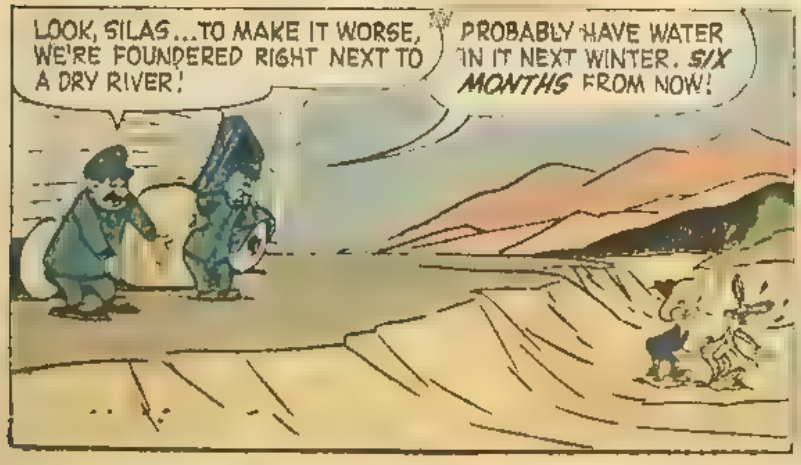

IT *IS* A RIVER BOAT! THEY'RE HAULING IT ON A TRUCK!
OH, THIS IS THE LAST STRAW, SILAS! WE'RE FINISHED.

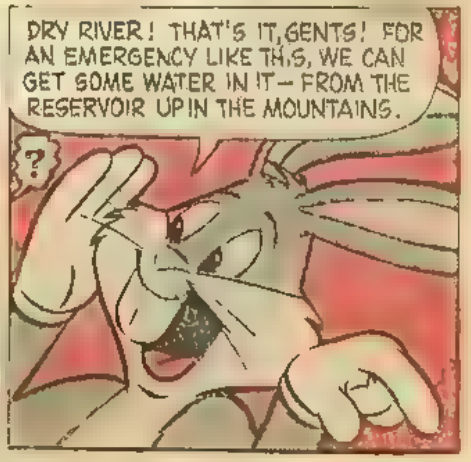

WE CAME OVER ALL THOSE MOUNTAINS, AND NOW A FOOL BOULDER SCUTTLES US!
JEEPERS, DOC! WHERE YOU BOUND WITH THE SHIP?

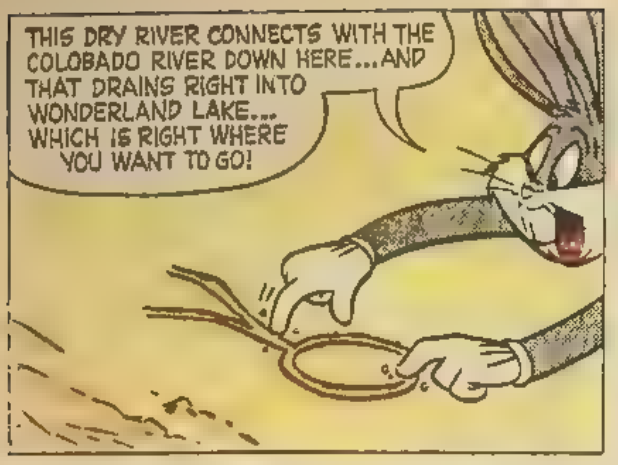

(MOAN:) OVER TO WONDERLAND LAKE BEHIND TOOVER DAM...TO GET THE NELLIE BELLE A NEW START IN THE EXCURSION BOAT TRADE AT ALL THOSE RESORTS!
WE WON'T MAKE IT! JUST CAN'T PATCH UP THIS OLD TRUCK ANY MORE!

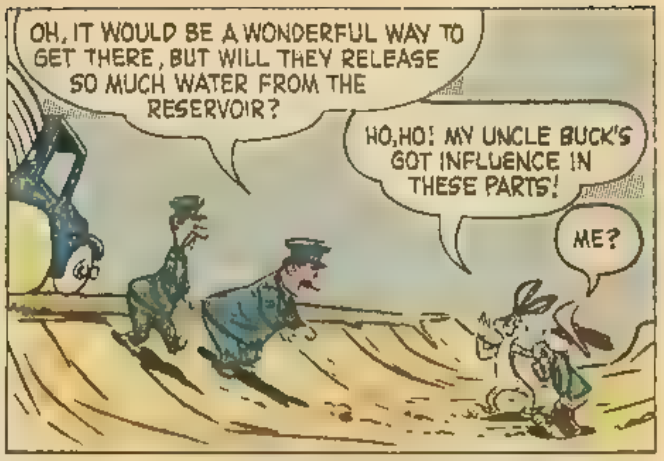
WE'RE LICKED, SILAS. MAYBE WE CAN FIND SOME INJUNS THAT WANT TO BUY SOME KINDLING WOOD
SNEEZE.
OH, GOLLY! AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT, UNCLE BUCK!

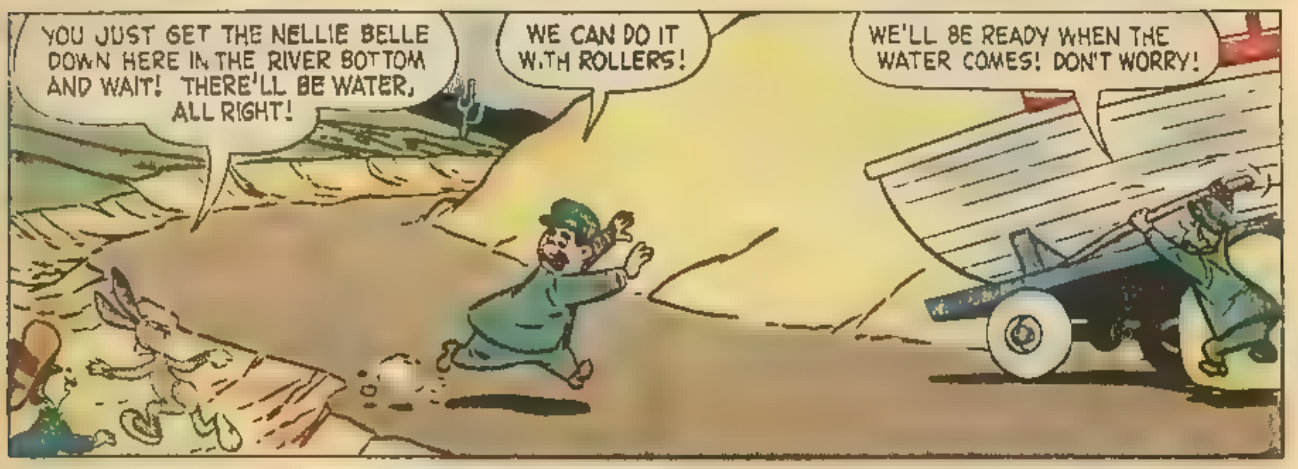

YOU DIDN'T *MEAN* TO ROLL THAT BOULDER, NEPHEW!
BUT I *DID* IT! AND I CAN'T JUST DO NOTHING! I FEEL LIKE A BOULDER-ROLLING RAT.

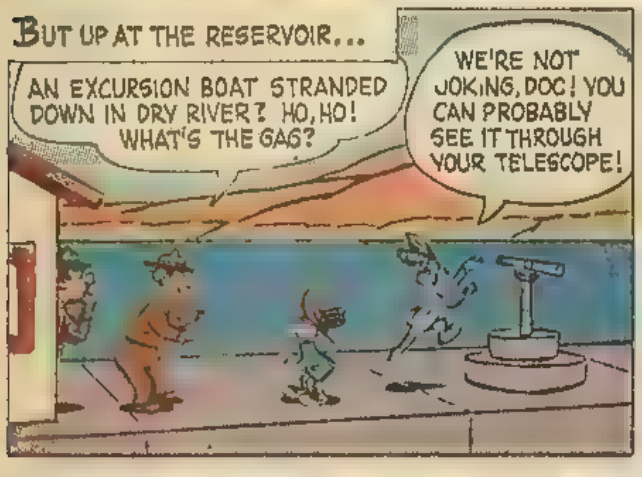

LOOK, SILAS...TO MAKE IT WORSE, WE'RE FOUNDERED RIGHT NEXT TO A DRY RIVER!
PROBABLY HAVE WATER IN IT NEXT WINTER. *SIX MONTHS* FROM NOW!

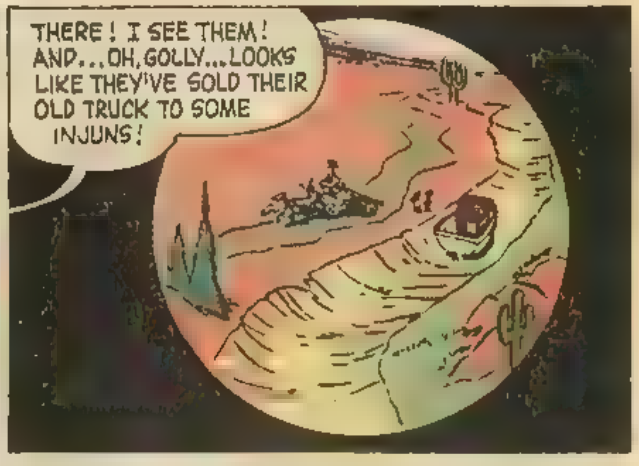

DRY RIVER! THAT'S IT, GENTS! FOR AN EMERGENCY LIKE THIS, WE CAN GET SOME WATER IN IT – FROM THE RESERVOIR UP IN THE MOUNTAINS.
?

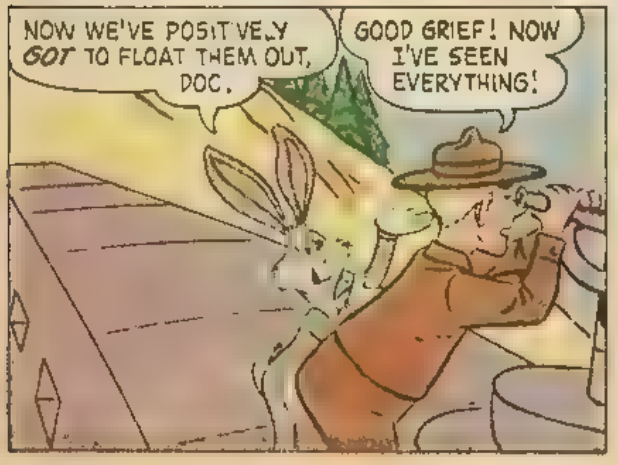

THIS DRY RIVER CONNECTS WITH THE COLOBADO RIVER DOWN HERE...AND THAT DRAINS RIGHT INTO WONDERLAND LAKE... WHICH IS RIGHT WHERE YOU WANT TO GO!

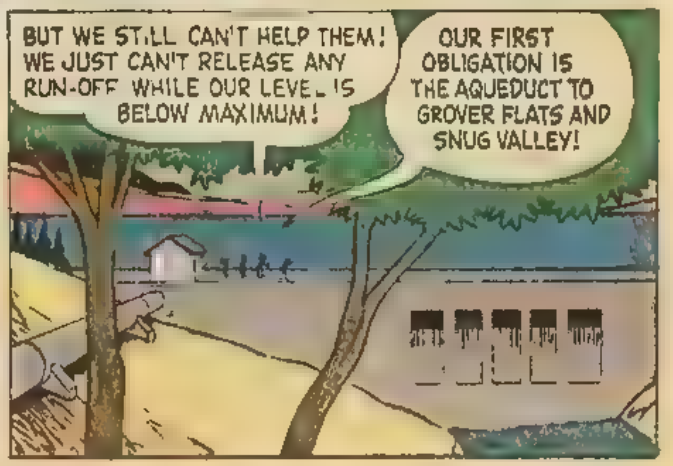

OH, IT WOULD BE A WONDERFUL WAY TO GET THERE, BUT WILL THEY RELEASE SO MUCH WATER FROM THE RESERVOIR?
HO,HO! MY UNCLE BUCK'S GOT INFLUENCE IN THESE PARTS!
ME?


YOU JUST GET THE NELLIE BELLE DOWN HERE IN THE RIVER BOTTOM AND WAIT! THERE'LL BE WATER, ALL RIGHT!
WE CAN DO IT WITH ROLLERS!
WE'LL BE READY WHEN THE WATER COMES! DON'T WORRY!

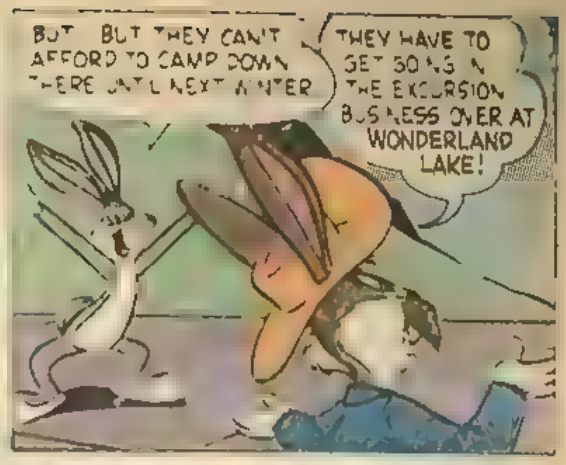

BUT UP AT THE RESERVOIR...
AN EXCURSION BOAT STRANDED DOWN IN DRY RIVER? HO,HO! WHAT'S THE GAG?
WE'RE NOT JOKING, DOC! YOU CAN PROBABLY SEE IT THROUGH YOUR TELESCOPE!

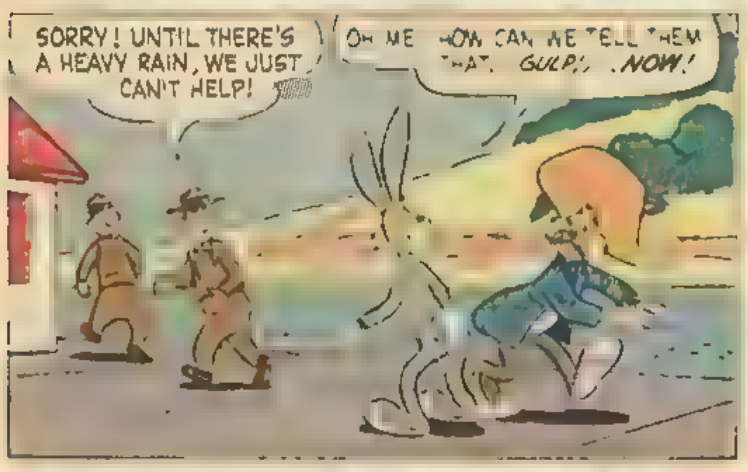

THERE! I SEE THEM! AND...OH, GOLLY...LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE SOLD THEIR OLD TRUCK TO SOME INJUNS!

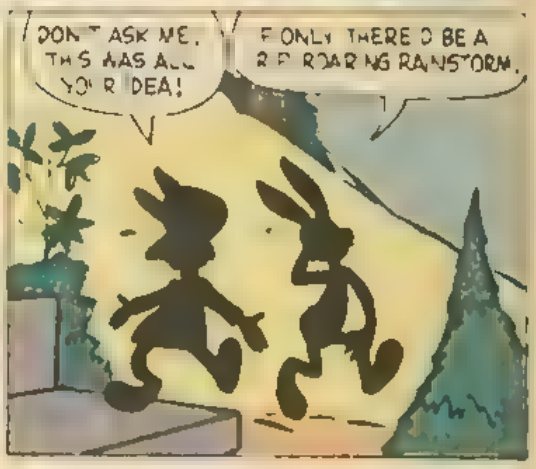

NOW WE'VE POSITIVELY GOT TO FLOAT THEM OUT, DOC.
GOOD GRIEF! NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!

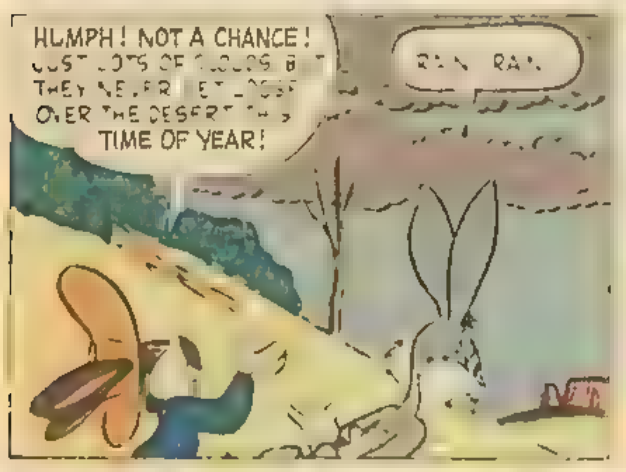

BUT WE STILL CAN'T HELP THEM! WE JUST CAN'T RELEASE ANY RUN-OFF WHILE OUR LEVEL IS BELOW MAXIMUM!
OUR FIRST OBLIGATION IS THE AQUEDUCT TO GROVER FLATS AND SNUG VALLEY!

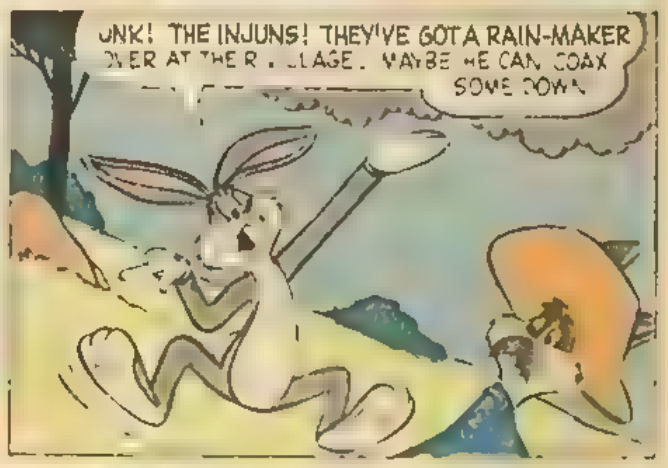
BUT .
THEY JUST HAVE TO
A HEAVY RAIN WE


BUT BUT THEY CAN'T AFFORD TO CAMP DOWN THERE UNTIL NEXT WINTER
THEY HAVE TO GET SOMEONE IN THE EXCURSION BUSINESS OVER AT WONDERLAND LAKE!


SORRY! UNTIL THERE'S A HEAVY RAIN, WE JUST CAN'T HELP!
OH ME HOW CAN WE TELL THEM THAT. GULP!. NOW!


DON'T ASK ME. THIS WAS ALL YOUR IDEA!
IF ONLY THERE'D BE A REAL ROARING RAINSTORM.

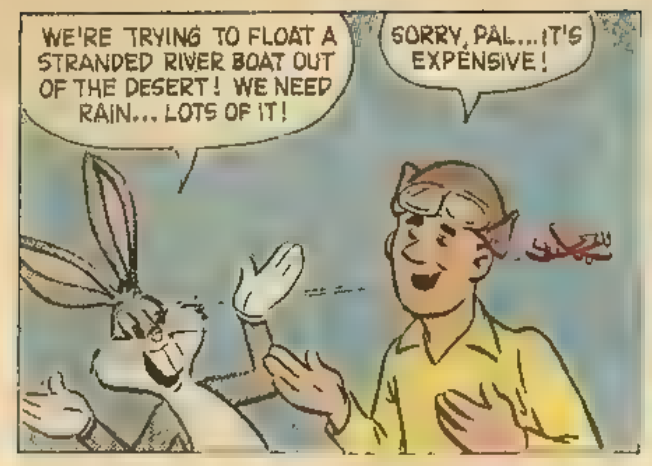

HUMPH! NOT A CHANCE! JUST LOTS OF CLOUDS BUT THEY NEVER GET LOOSE OVER THE DESERT THIS TIME OF YEAR!
RAIN RAIN

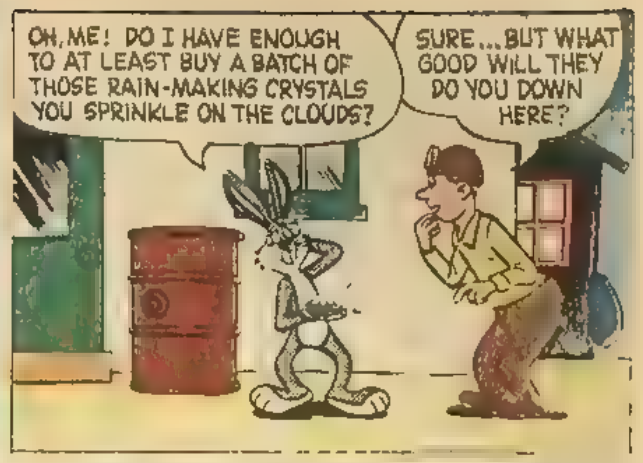

UNK! THE INJUNS! THEY'VE GOT A RAIN-MAKER OVER AT THEIR VILLAGE. MAYBE HE CAN COAX SOME DOWN

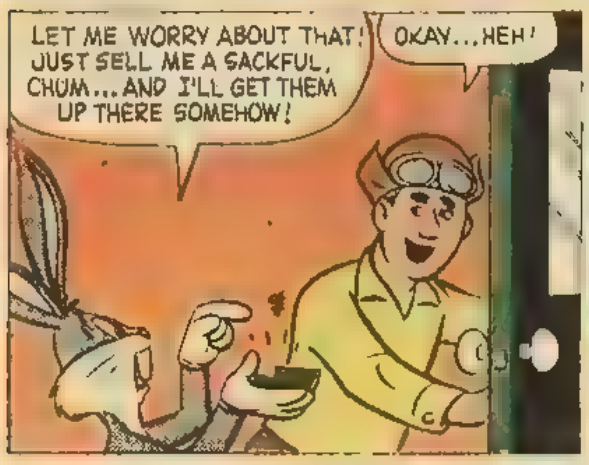
UGH! ME DO UM RAIN DANCE BUT UGH! DON'T GET UM MUCH RESULTS ANY MORE
TRY IT ANYWAY CHIEF. JUST FOR OLD-TIME'S SAKE

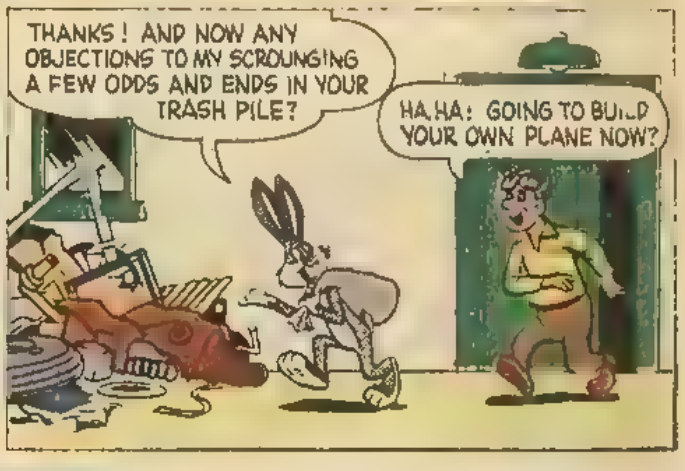
HIYEEE-EE HOO HOO! HUH HUH KEEYA WAH-H!

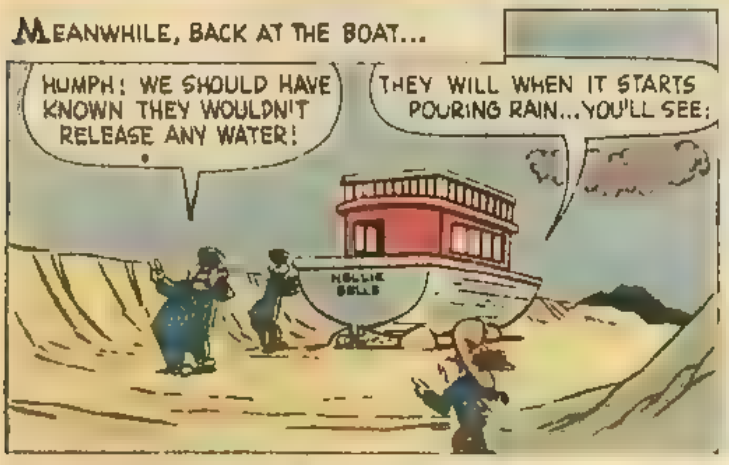
FORTY SEVEN CHORUSES LATER
HIYEE-EE HOO HOO HUH HU KEEYA
NOT EVEN A SPRINKLE!
I GUESS IT'S NO USE OVER
UGH! ME GOTTA STUDY NEW SCIENTIFIC WAY TO MAKE-UM RAIN! CLOUD SEEDING!
CLOUD SEEDING?
SAY-Y... THAT'S WHERE THEY SPRINKLE SOME CHEMICAL-TYPE CRYSTALS ON THE CLOUDS TO
UGH! ME PRACTICE!
BUT SO FAR ...OOF!... OLD NUMBSKULL CLOUDS NEVER COME DOWN LOW ENOUGH!
YOU HAVE TO HAVE A PLANE!
JACK THERE'S AN AIRPORT OVER AT GROVER FLATS! MAYBE EVEN SOME OUTFIT THAT DOES CLOUDING-SEEDING JOBS!
BUT THAT COSTS MONEY
DON'T WORRY! I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH THEM! YOU JUST GIVE ME ALL THE CASH YOU'VE GOT AND YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO THE NELLIE BELLE!
TELL THOSE CAPTAINS TO GET THEIR RAIN TOGS ON AND BE READY FOR A DOWNPOUR, BECAUSE FROM NOW ON THINGS ARE GOING TO BE SCIENTIFIC!
WELL ... IF YOU SAY SO, BUGS!
THE GROVER FLATS AIRPORT
UNSON YING SERVICE
SURE WE DO SOME CLOUD SEEDING NOW AND THEN, BUT WE CAN'T SEND A PLANE UP FOR THAT KIND OF MONEY!
BUT IT'S ALL I'VE GOT... AND IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

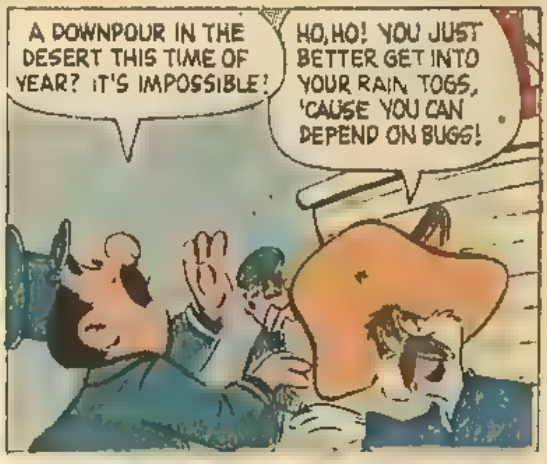

WE'RE TRYING TO FLOAT A STRANDED RIVER BOAT OUT OF THE DESERT! WE NEED RAIN... LOTS OF IT!
SORRY, PAL...IT'S EXPENSIVE!

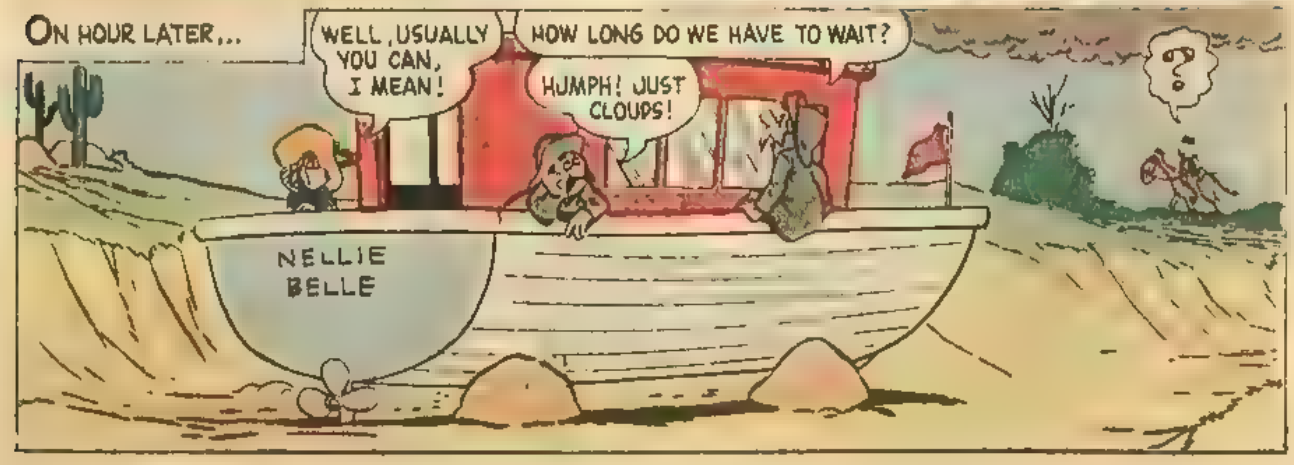

OH, ME! DO I HAVE ENOUGH TO AT LEAST BUY A BATCH OF THOSE RAIN-MAKING CRYSTALS YOU SPRINKLE ON THE CLOUDS?
SURE...BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THEY DO YOU DOWN HERE?

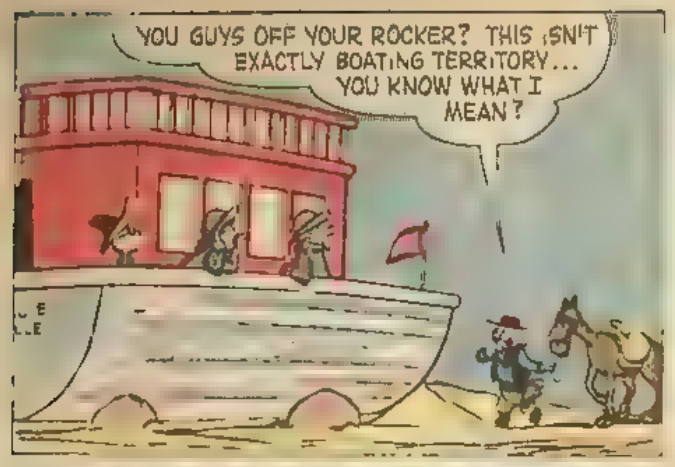

LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT! JUST SELL ME A SACKFUL, CHUM...AND I'LL GET THEM UP THERE SOMEHOW!
OKAY...HEH!

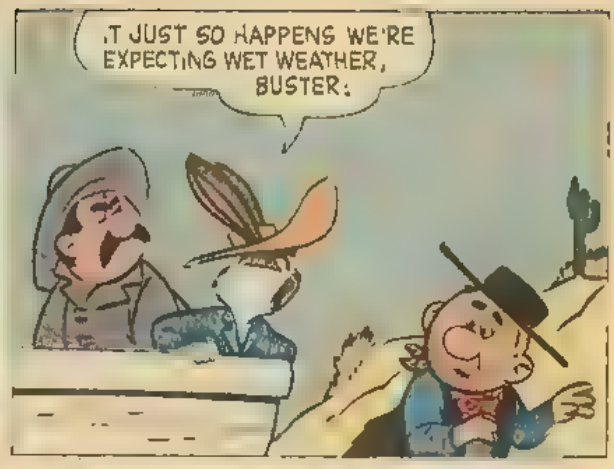

THANKS! AND NOW ANY OBJECTIONS TO MY SCROUNGING A FEW ODDS AND ENDS IN YOUR TRASH PILE?
HA, HA! GOING TO BUILD YOUR OWN PLANE NOW?

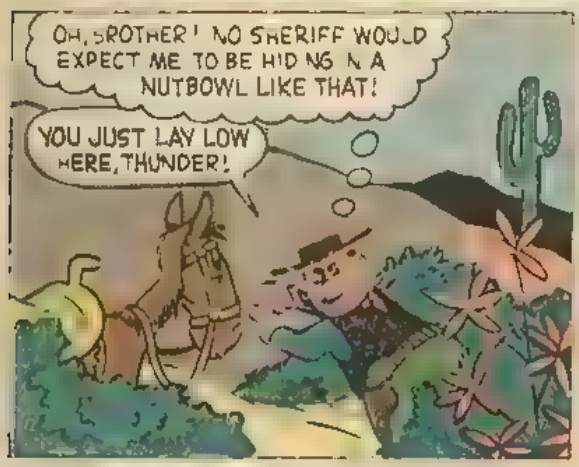

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BOAT...
HUMPH! WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEY WOULDN'T RELEASE ANY WATER!
THEY WILL WHEN IT STARTS POURING RAIN...YOU'LL SEE!
NELLIE BELLE

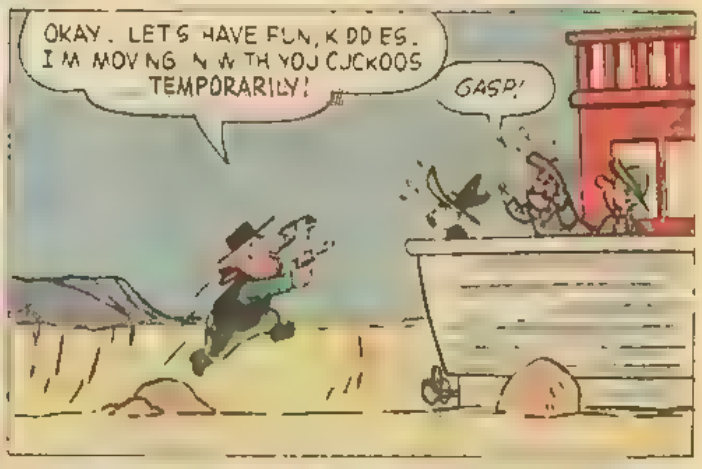

A DOWNPOUR IN THE DESERT THIS TIME OF YEAR? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
HO, HO! YOU JUST BETTER GET INTO YOUR RAIN TOGS, 'CAUSE YOU CAN DEPEND ON BUGS!

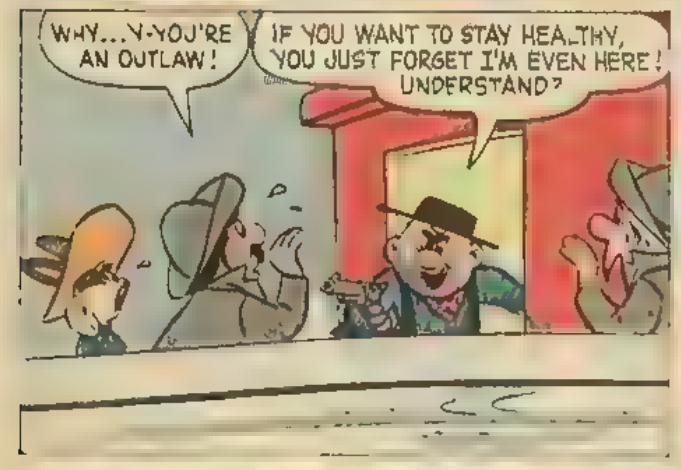

ON HOUR LATER...
WELL, USUALLY YOU CAN, I MEAN!
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE TO WAIT?
HUMPH! JUST CLOUDS!
NELLIE BELLE

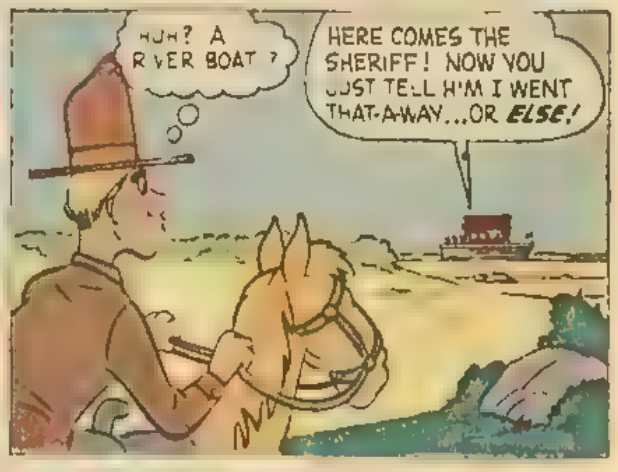

YOU GUYS OFF YOUR ROCKER? THIS ISN'T EXACTLY BOATING TERRITORY... YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

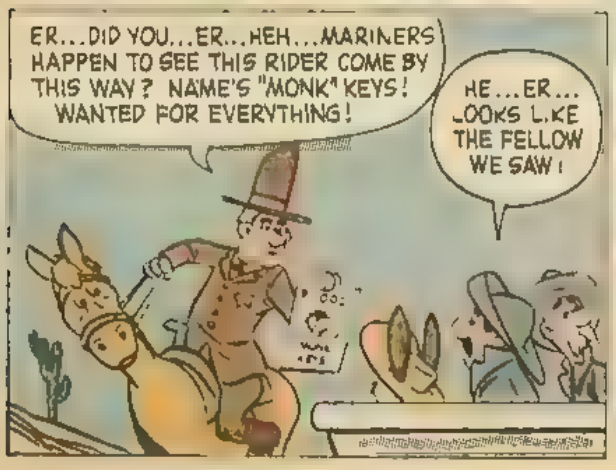

IT JUST SO HAPPENS WE'RE EXPECTING WET WEATHER, BUSTER!

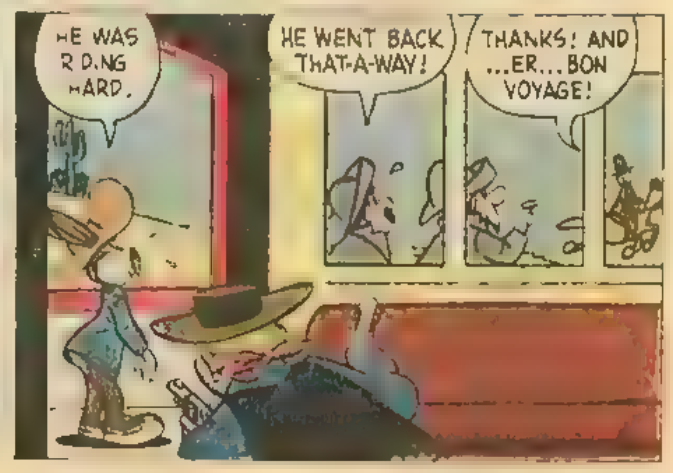

OH, BROTHER! NO SHERIFF WOULD EXPECT ME TO BE HIDING IN A NUTBOWL LIKE THAT!
YOU JUST LAY LOW HERE, THUNDER!


OKAY. LET'S HAVE FUN, KIDDIES. I'M MOVING IN WITH YOU CUCKOOS TEMPORARILY!
GASP!

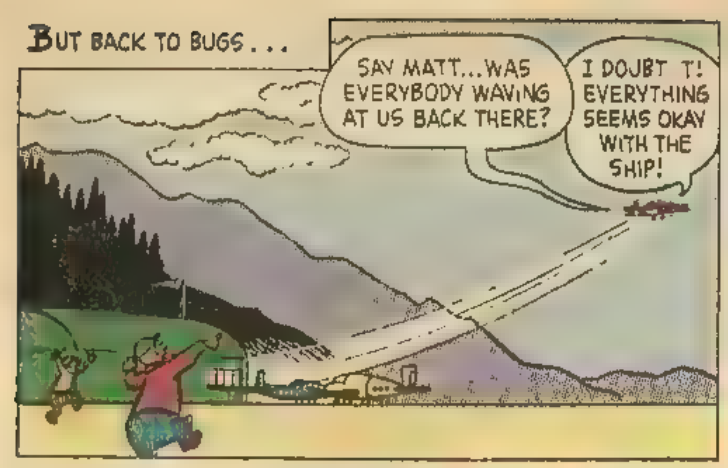

WHY...Y-YOU'RE AN OUTLAW!
IF YOU WANT TO STAY HEALTHY, YOU JUST FORGET I'M EVEN HERE! UNDERSTAND?

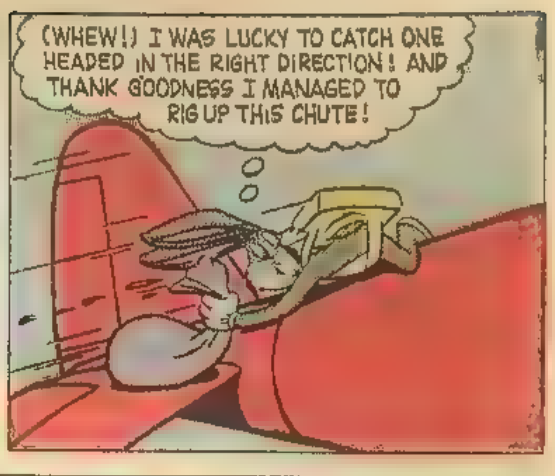

HUH? A RIVER BOAT?
HERE COMES THE SHERIFF! NOW YOU JUST TELL HIM I WENT THAT-A-WAY...OR ELSE!

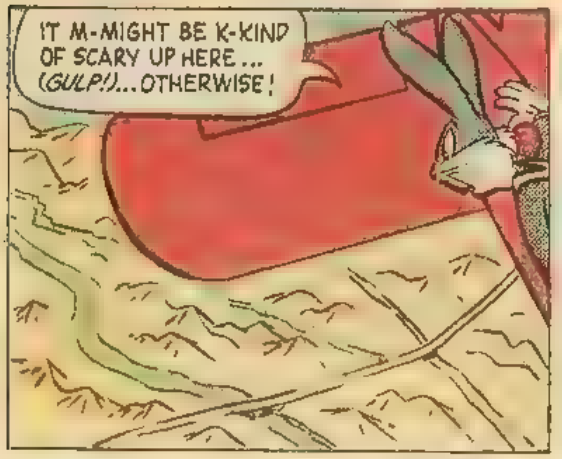

ER...DID YOU...ER...HEH...MARINERS HAPPEN TO SEE THIS RIDER COME BY THIS WAY? NAME'S "MONK" KEYS! WANTED FOR EVERYTHING!
HE...ER... LOOKS LIKE THE FELLOW WE SAW!

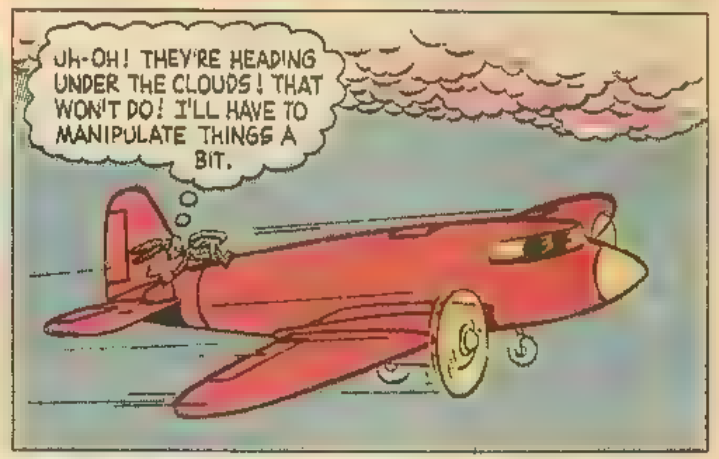

HE WAS RIDING HARD.
HE WENT BACK THAT-A-WAY!
THANKS! AND ...ER... BON VOYAGE!

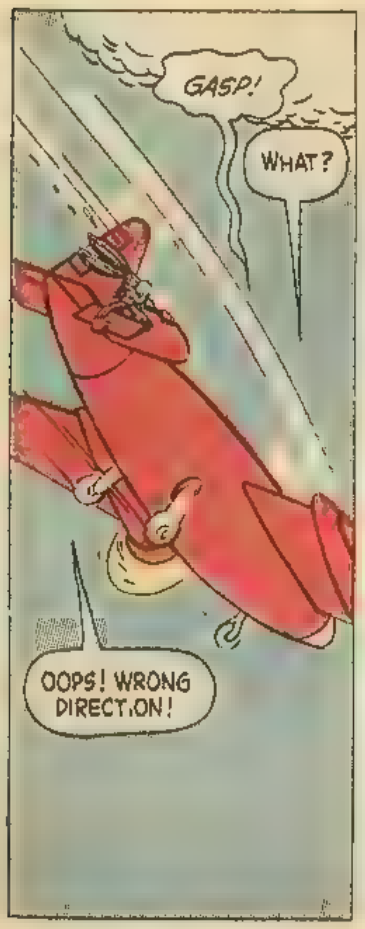
BUT BACK TO BUGS . . .

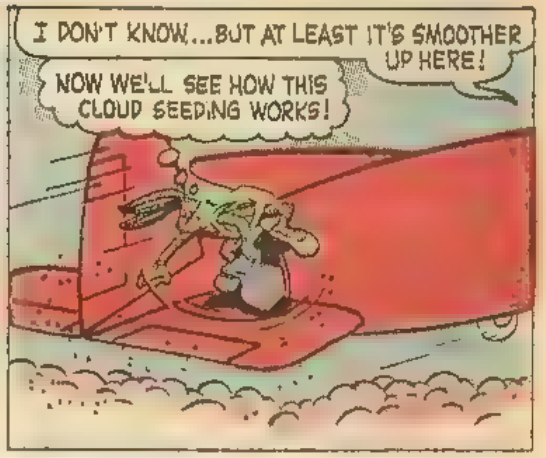


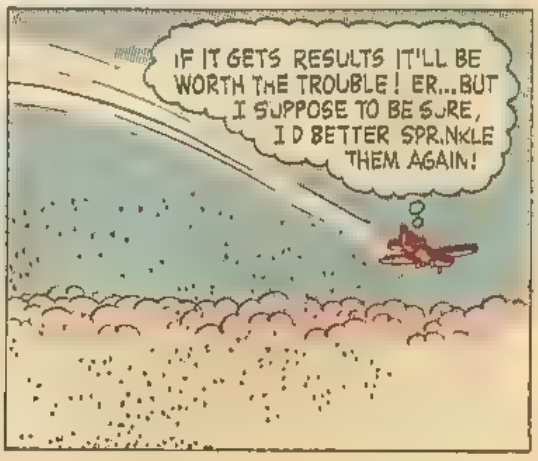


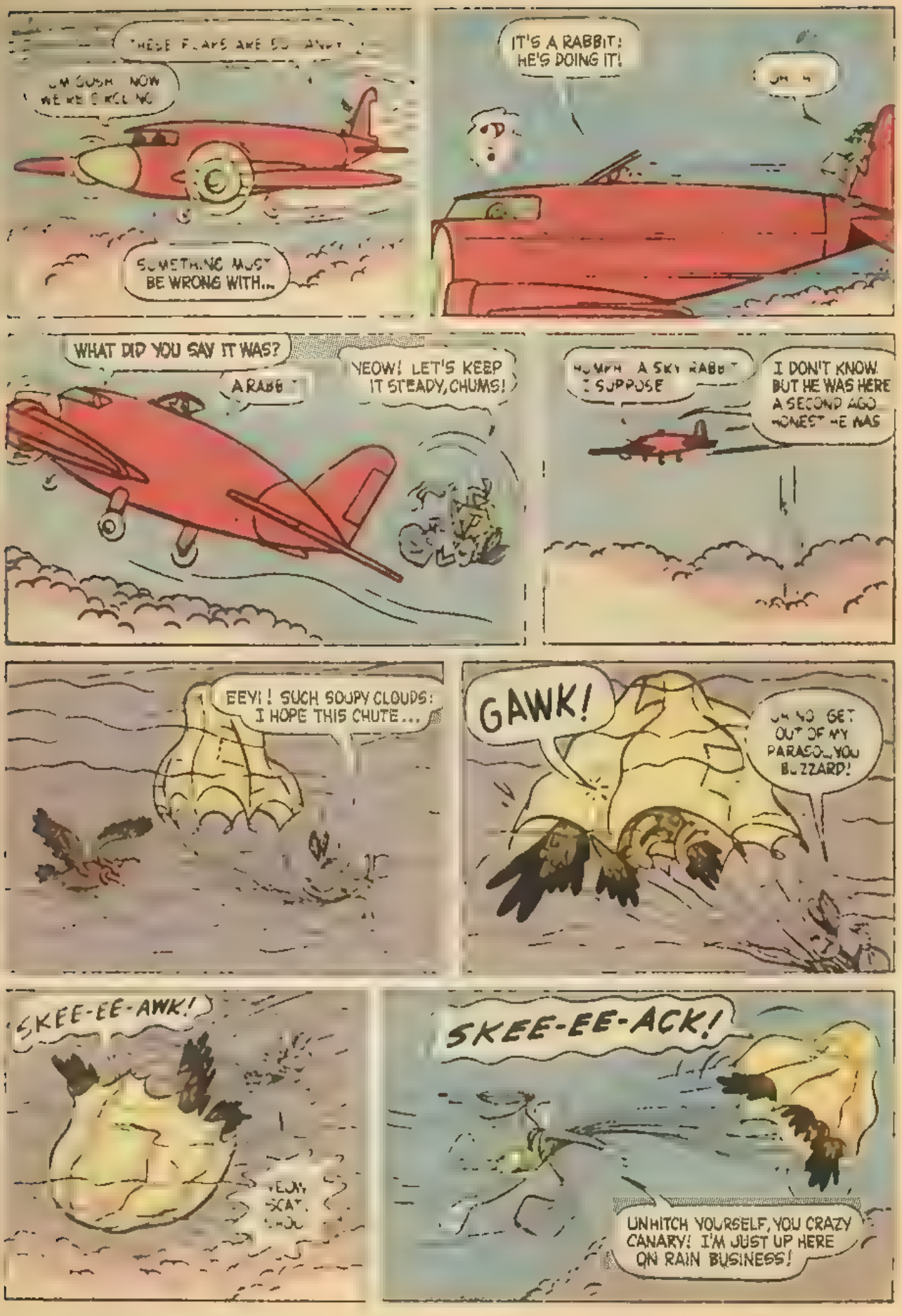


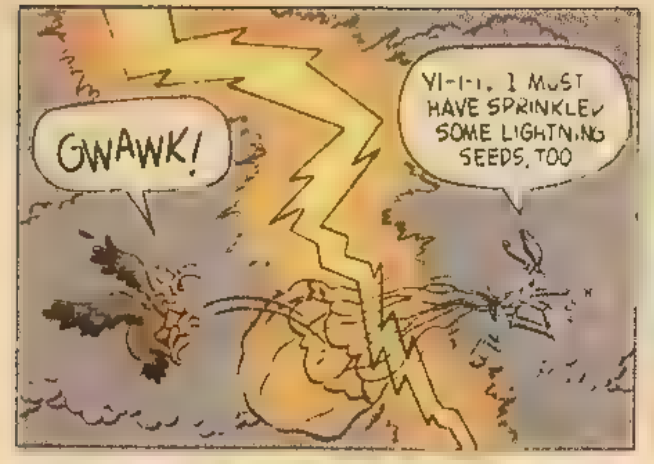


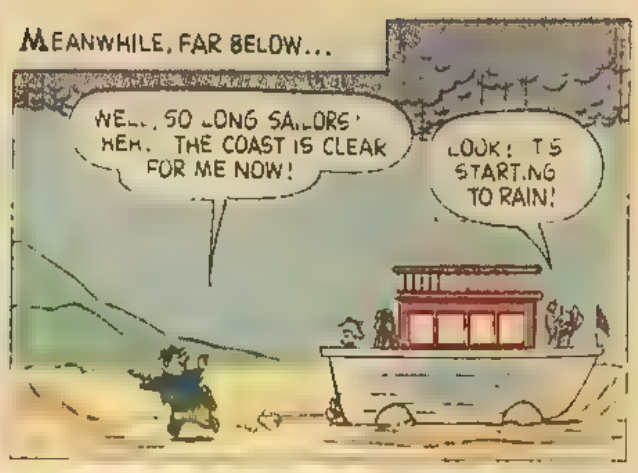


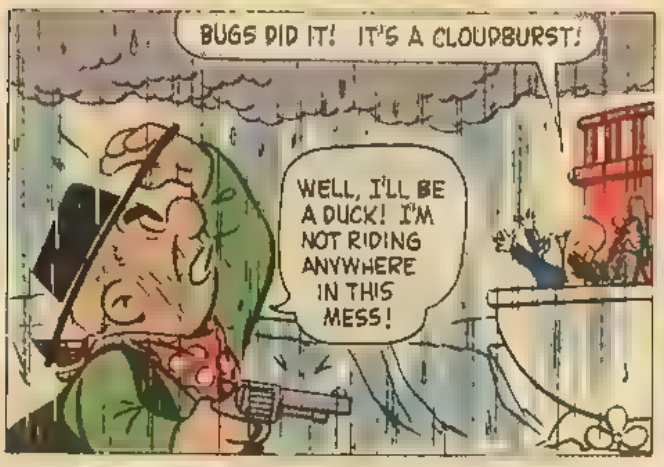


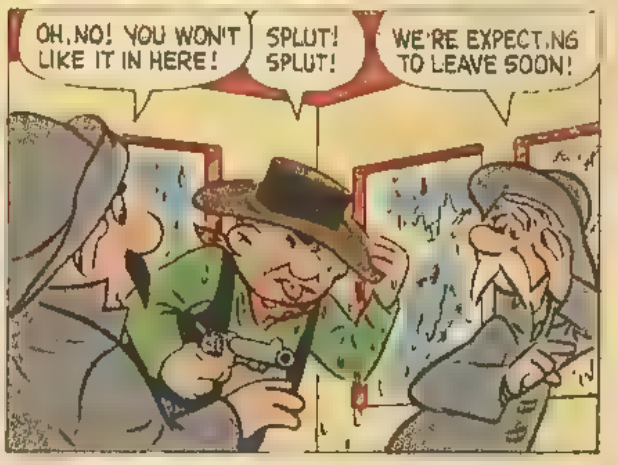


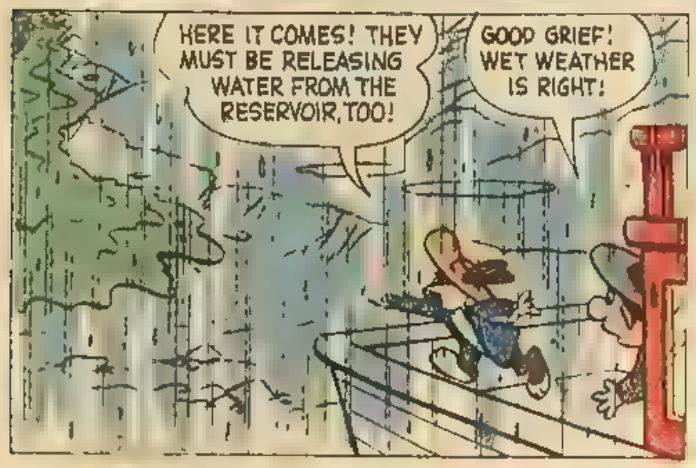

SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH...
IT'S A RABBIT! HE'S DOING IT!
WHAT DID YOU SAY IT WAS?
A RABBIT
YEOW! LET'S KEEP IT STEADY, CHUMS!
I DON'T KNOW. BUT HE WAS HERE A SECOND AGO... HONEST HE WAS
EEY! SUCH SOUPY CLOUDS! I HOPE THIS CHUTE...
GAWK!
GET OUT OF MY PARASOL, YOU BUZZARD!
SKEE-EE-AWK!
SKEE-EE-ACK!
UNHITCH YOURSELF, YOU CRAZY CANARY! I'M JUST UP HERE ON RAIN BUSINESS!

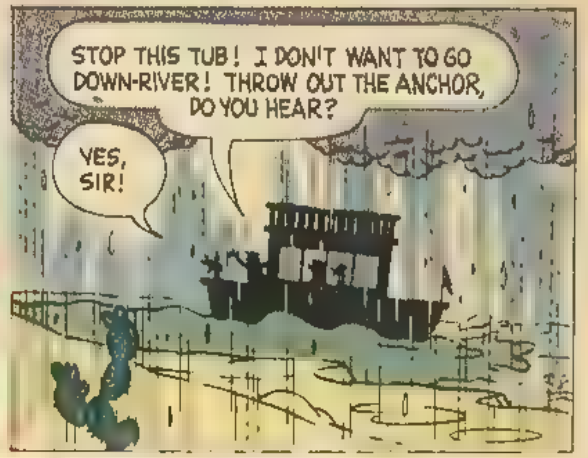

GWAWK!
YI-I-I. I MUST HAVE SPRINKLED SOME LIGHTNING SEEDS, TOO

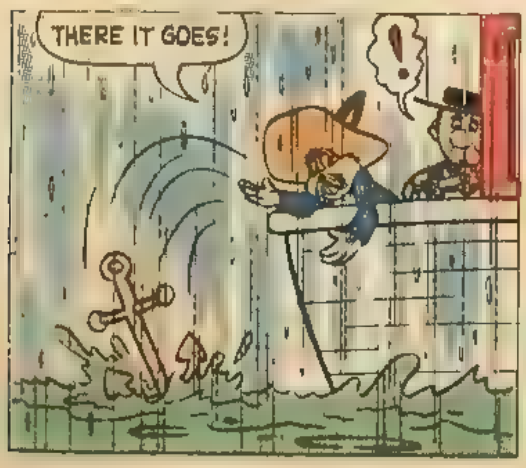

MEANWHILE, FAR BELOW...
WELL, SO LONG SAILORS! HEH. THE COAST IS CLEAR FOR ME NOW!
LOOK! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!

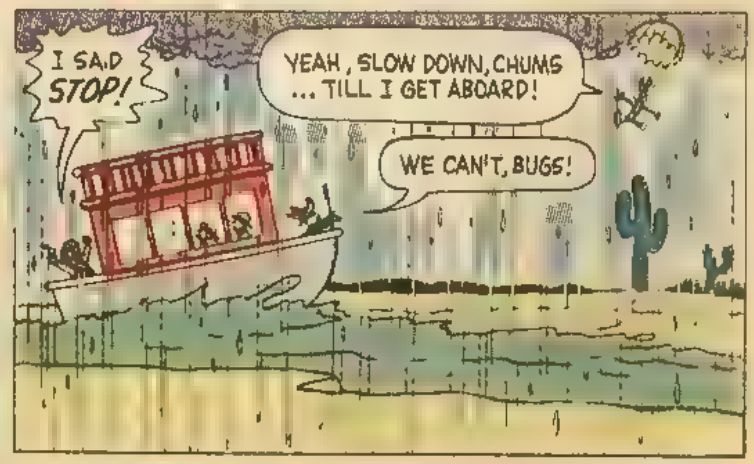

BUGS DID IT! IT'S A CLOUDBURST!
WELL, I'LL BE A DUCK! I'M NOT RIDING ANYWHERE IN THIS MESS!

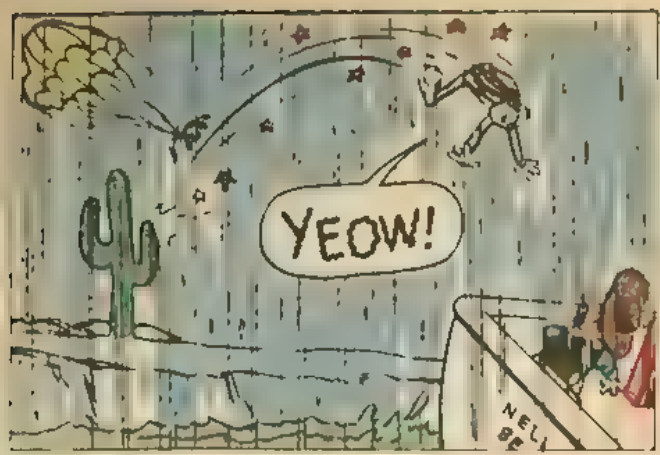

OH, NO! YOU WON'T LIKE IT IN HERE!
SPLUT! SPLUT!
WE'RE EXPECTING TO LEAVE SOON!

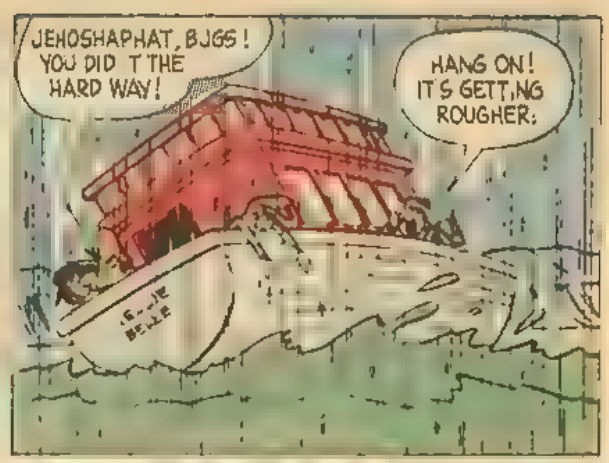

HERE IT COMES! THEY MUST BE RELEASING WATER FROM THE RESERVOIR, TOO!
GOOD GRIEF! WET WEATHER IS RIGHT!

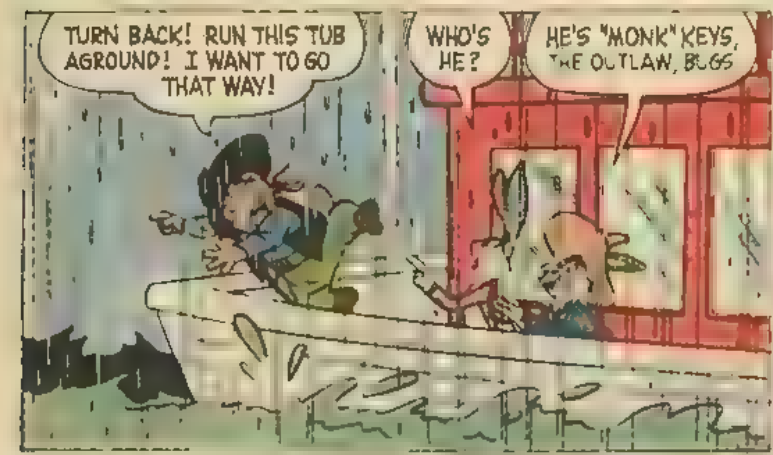

STOP THIS TUB! I DON'T WANT TO GO DOWN-RIVER! THROW OUT THE ANCHOR, DO YOU HEAR?
YES, SIR!

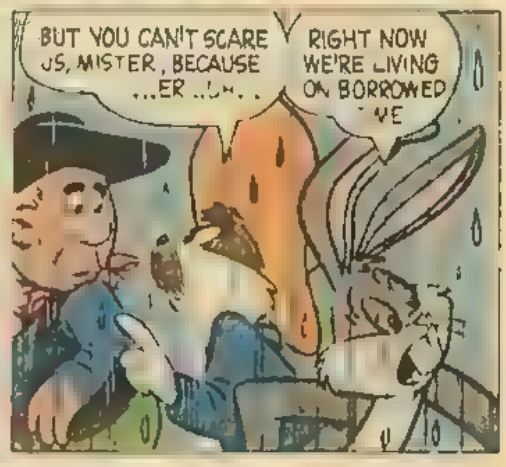

THERE IT GOES!
!


I SAID STOP!
YEAH, SLOW DOWN, CHUMS ... TILL I GET ABOARD!
WE CAN'T, BUGS!

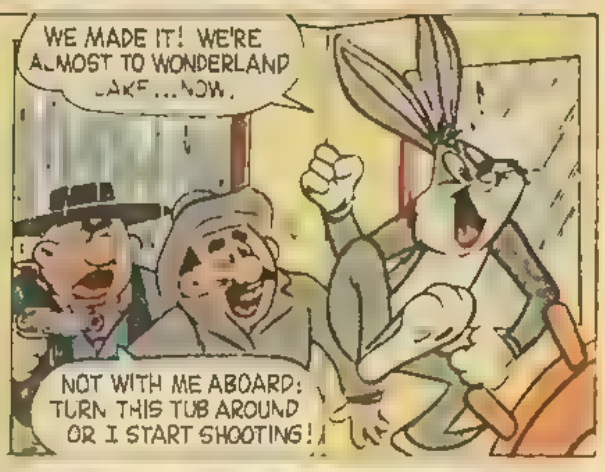

YEOW!

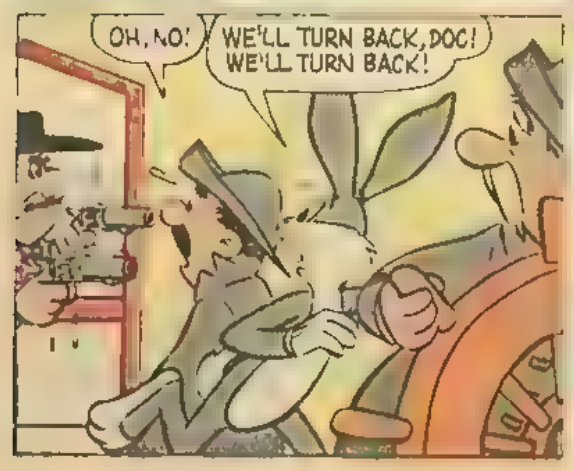

JEHOSHAPHAT, BUGS! YOU DID IT THE HARD WAY!
HANG ON! IT'S GETTING ROUGHER!

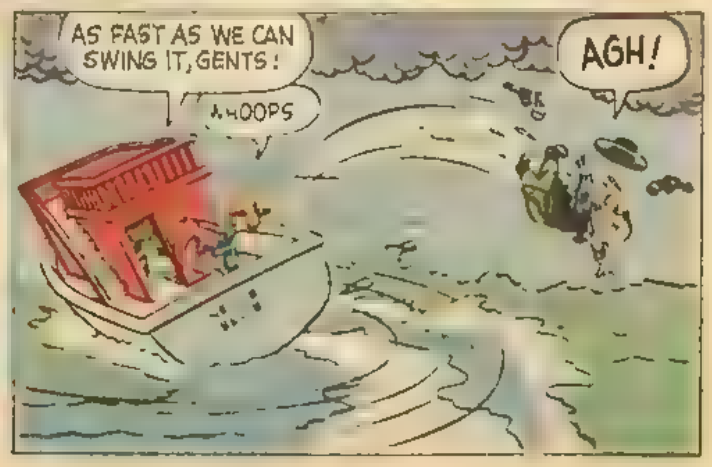

TURN BACK! RUN THIS TUB AGROUND! I WANT TO GO THAT WAY!
WHO'S HE?
HE'S "MONK" KEYS, THE OUTLAW, BUGS


BUT YOU CAN'T SCARE US, MISTER, BECAUSE ...ER ...UH...
RIGHT NOW WE'RE LIVING ON BORROWED TIME

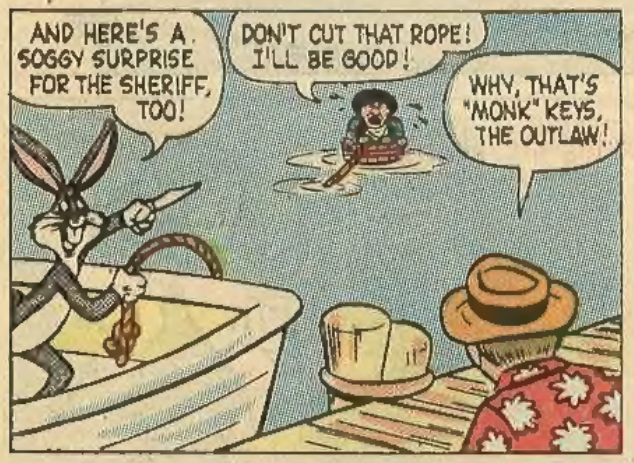
LOOK OUT FOR THOSE ROCKS
WE'RE COMING TO THE COLOBADO!
AND THE RAINS STOPPING

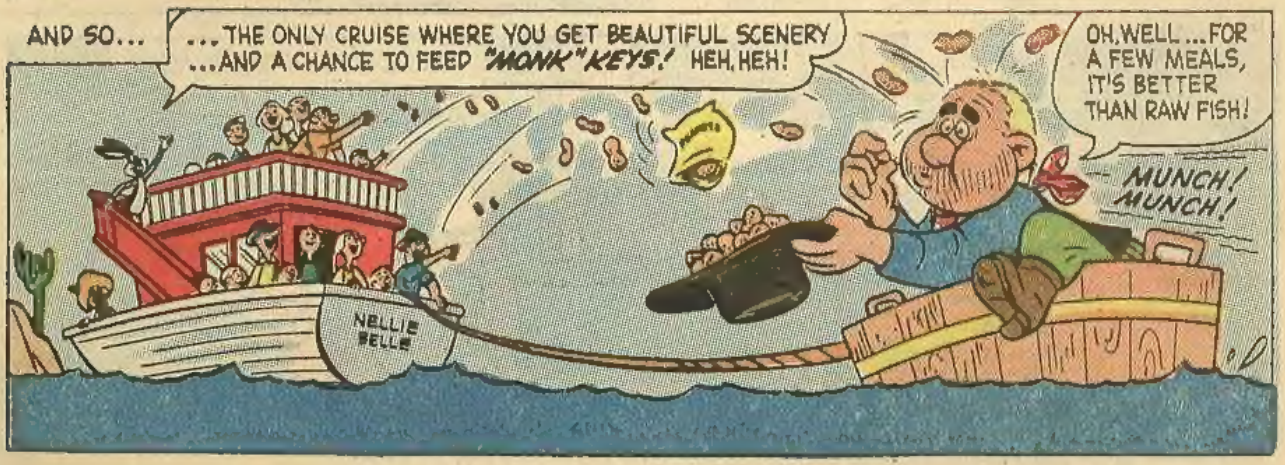

WE MADE IT! WE'RE ALMOST TO WONDERLAND LAKE...NOW.
NOT WITH ME ABOARD! TURN THIS TUB AROUND OR I START SHOOTING!

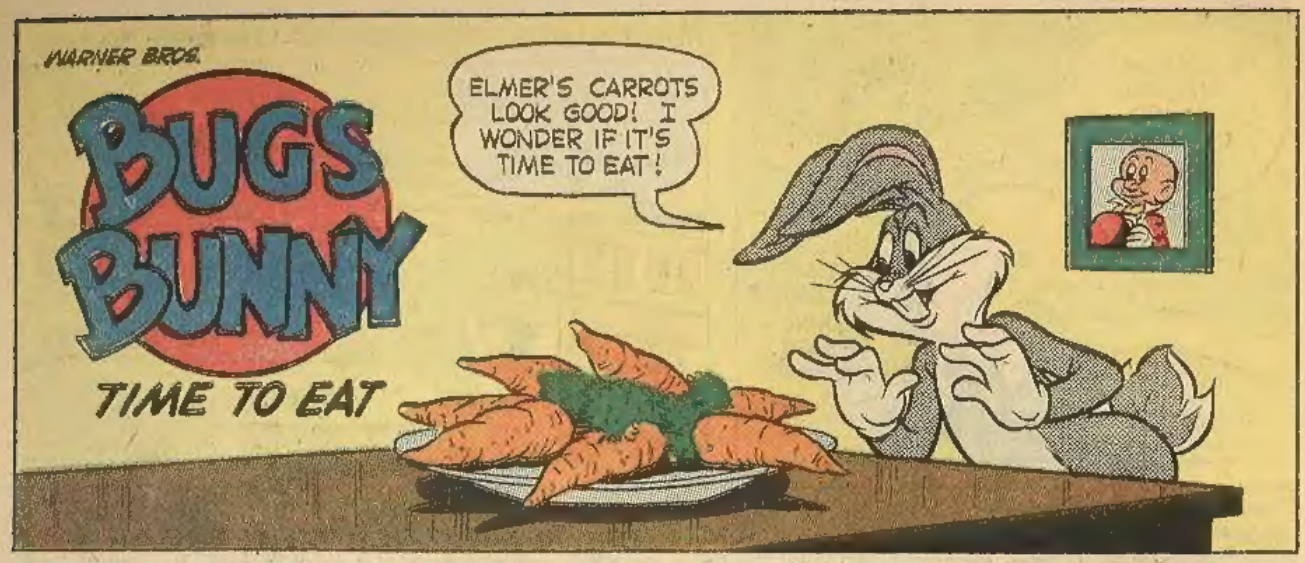

OH, NO!
WE'LL TURN BACK, DOC! WE'LL TURN BACK!

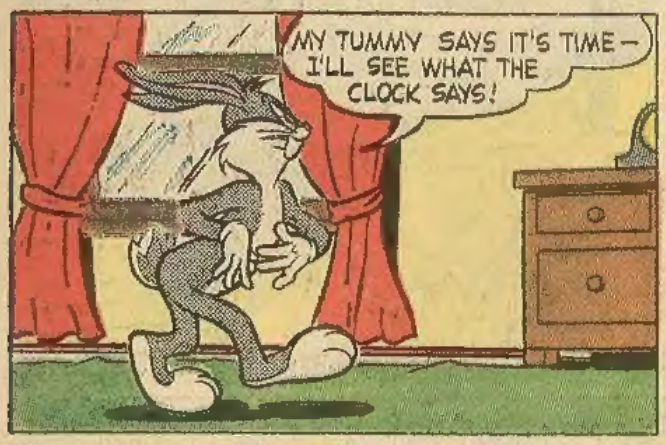

AS FAST AS WE CAN SWING IT, GENTS!
WHOOPS
AGH!

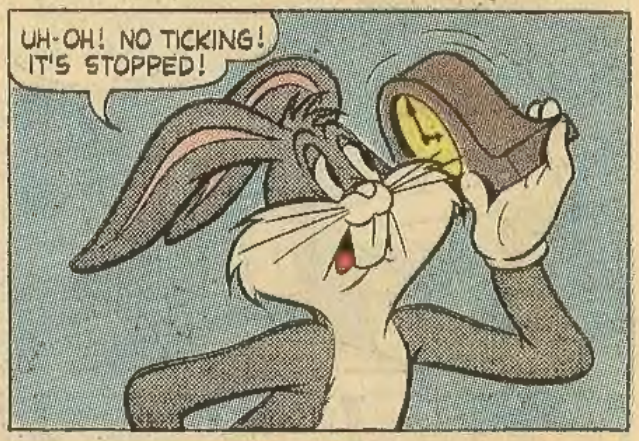
MINUTES LATER...THE WONDERLAND LAKE RESORTS...

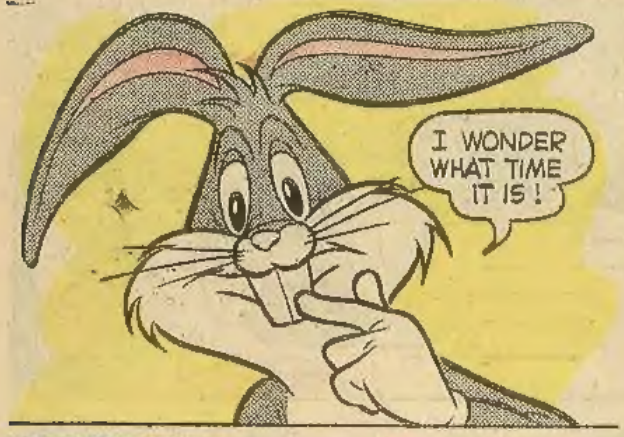


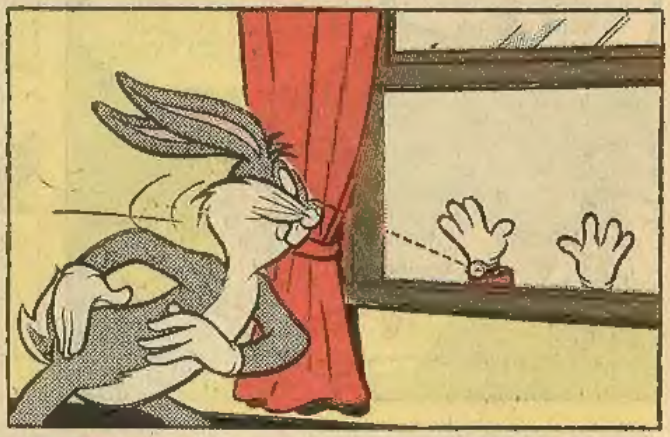



WARNER BROS.
BUGS BUNNY
TIME TO EAT
ELMER'S CARROTS LOOK GOOD! I WONDER IF IT'S TIME TO EAT!


MY TUMMY SAYS IT'S TIME— I'LL SEE WHAT THE CLOCK SAYS!


UH-OH! NO TICKING! IT'S STOPPED!

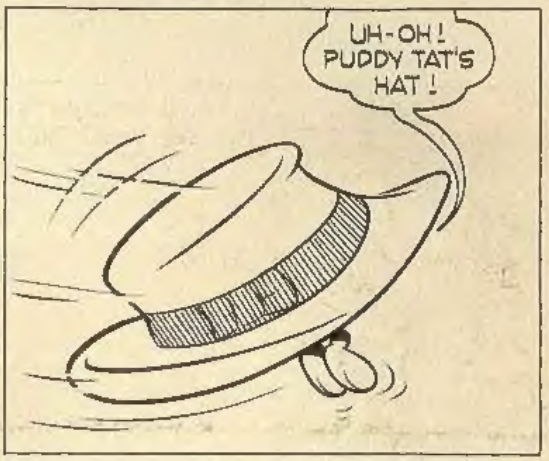

I WONDER WHAT TIME IT IS!

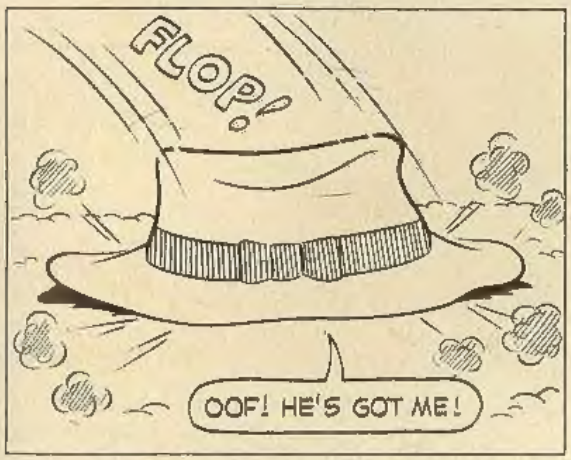


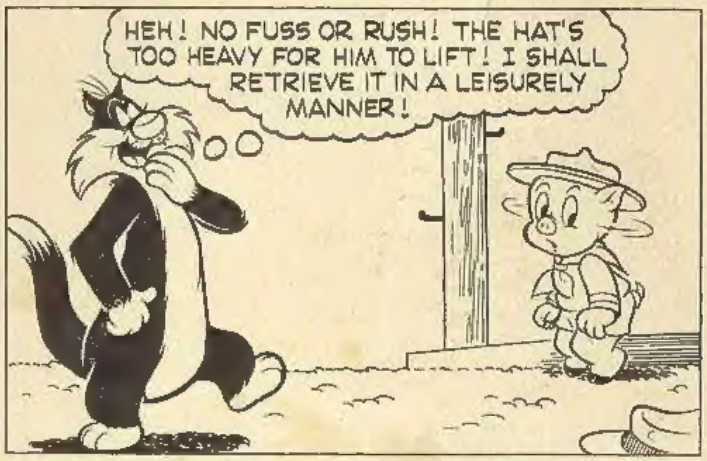
MUNCH!
THANKS, DOC—THAT'S VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU!

WARNER BROS.
TWEETY
BOOMERANG
IMAGINE THAT! FOR ONCE PUDDY TAT DIDN'T MAKE A GWAB FOR ME AS I WENT BY!

MAYBE HE'S WEFORMING ...OR ELSE HE'S GETTING LAZY!


UH-OH! PUDDY TAT'S HAT!


FLOP!
OOF! HE'S GOT ME!


HEH! NO FUSS OR RUSH! THE HAT'S TOO HEAVY FOR HIM TO LIFT! I SHALL RETRIEVE IT IN A LEISURELY MANNER!

I GOT YOUR HAT FOR YOU, SYLVESTER! NOW I'VE DONE MY GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY!
HOOWAY FOR THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA!

HEY! Boys and Girls!

WIN A $20,000.00 BASEBALL PARK FOR YOUR TEAM OR LEAGUE FREE!

Just for collecting KRAFT Caramels and KRAFT Fudgies bags!

Here's the $20,000 Ball Park Kraft is giving away FREE!

You get the whole works: more than $16,000 worth of equipment—electric lights, electric scoreboard, fences, backstop, PA system, grandstands and big league pitching machine—along with $4000 in cash to put it all up and build dugouts and press box—plus 18 complete uniforms, 2 sets of catcher's gear, bases, home plate and pitching rubber, 3 dozen bats and 12 dozen baseballs!

Here's how your team or league can get a new BASEBALL PARK FREE!

Any amateur team or league can win—and you don't even have to collect the most bags to do it!

You enter as a team or league and *all* of the players on your team or in your league collect empty bags of Kraft Caramels and Kraft Fudgies. (You can even get friends, relatives and neighbors to save bags for you!) Then, the team or league that sends in *not* the most bags, *but the most bags per player*, gets the $20,000 Baseball Park.

So whether you come from a big city or small town, enter as a team or league, have 20 players on your team or only nine, you can win because what really counts in this contest is good, old-fashioned teamwork.

85 MORE FREE BASEBALL EQUIPMENT PRIZES

5 Second Prizes—All-American Electric Scoreboards
5 Third Prizes—Dudley Sports Co. Pitching Machines
5 Fourth Prizes—Bell Sound Co. Public Address System
30 Fifth Prizes—Sets of 36 Wilson bats
40 Sixth Prizes—2 complete sets of Wilson catcher-gears

Use This Official Baseball Park Entry Blank

Kraft Ball Park Contest • 250 W. 87th St., Chicago 20, Ill.

Name of Team or League_____

Manager or Representative_____

His address_____ (Street)

_____ (City) _____ (Zone) _____ (State)

An manager/representative (cross out one) of the_____ (Fill in name of team or league) I hereby submit _____ (number of empty bags) empty bags from Kraft Caramels and Kraft Fudgies. I declare that all of these bags were purchased through regular retail outlets for normal household use, that the exact number of players, as defined in Rule 7, on my team/in my league (cross out one) is _____, and that all of the players on this team/in this league (cross out one) are 18 years old or younger.

(Signature of Manager or Representative) (Must be an adult)

HURRY! Entries must be postmarked before midnight, August 31, 1960, and received no later than Sept. 10, 1960.

Follow these EASY RULES to get a BASEBALL PARK for your team!

1. To enter, just collect empty bags from Kraft Caramels or Kraft Fudgies (or both) purchased through ordinary retail outlets for normal household use.
2. Send your bags plus an official entry blank signed by the manager or representative of your team or league to Kraft Ball Park Contest, 250 W. 87th St., Chicago 20, Ill. The manager or representative who signs the entry blank must be an adult. Entries must be postmarked before midnight, August 31, 1960, and received by September 10, 1960.
3. If you need more than one package to send your bags, mark each package with the name and address of your team or league as shown on the entry blank. All of the bags which you submit must be sent at the same time and must be accompanied by a single official entry blank also sent at the same time.
4. The team or league which sends in the most bags *per* player will be named the First Prize Winner. All additional prize winners will be selected in the same manner. In case of ties, only those teams or leagues which are tied will be asked to submit an essay of 100 words or less on the subject, Why We Need A New Baseball Park. Essays will be judged on the basis of originality and sincerity.
5. The First Prize consists of more than $16,000 worth of baseball park equipment plus $4,000 in cash to be used to pay for installation of this equipment and construction of press box and dugouts. First Prize does not include land, but this equipment will be erected on any land designated by the winning team or league. Or, the winning team or league may elect to receive $20,000 in cash to spend on the purchase of land or baseball equipment for a baseball park.
6. The decision to accept as First Prize either the baseball park equipment (plus construction allowance), or the $20,000 in cash, must be made in writing and delivered to Kraft Foods no later than Oct. 15, 1960. The decision to accept equipment or cash as First Prize, as well as all other questions with regard to this or any other prize, shall be determined by the manager or representative named on the winning entry blank, and his decision will be final. All prizes will be delivered on or about Dec. 1, 1960.
7. A player shall be defined as any individual who is defined as a player by the official rules or regulations of the league in which his or her team plays, or, in the case of players on teams which do not play in leagues having official rules or regulations defining players, as any individual who has participated in one or more practice sessions or games.
8. Any officially organized amateur baseball team or league, or any amateur team or league officially sponsored by a recognized civic or commercial organization, comprised entirely of players 18 years old or younger in the continental United States may enter unless located in Wisconsin or in any state or municipality where such promotions are prohibited, taxed, or otherwise restricted.
9. All entries become the property of Kraft Foods, and the decision of the judges shall be final. Winners will be notified by mail.